



The Antioch News



VOL. XXXVI.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1922

NO. 4

CHICAGO MAN KILLED WHEN AUTO TURNS

Is Pinned Under Car Near
Grass Lake Late Last
Saturday Night

STEERING ROD BREAKS

One man was killed and another fatally injured Saturday night when the automobile in which they were riding turned over in a ditch on the road near Grass Lake. William B. Bell, 106 South California avenue, Chicago, is dead from a fracture of the skull and the driver of the car, Peter Aitken, 4062 West Twenty-sixth street, Chicago, is suffering from injuries to his shoulder and arms.

Aitken told hospital officials that he and Bell were on their way to Grass Lake when their car was stalled. Another autoist agreed to tow them toward their destination. After some distance had been covered along the road the engine of Aitken's car responded to his efforts and he was able to drive without the car ahead.

After traveling for some time under its own power the car suddenly stalled, the steering rod became twisted and the car careened into the ditch on the side of the road. Both were pinned beneath the wreckage and were assisted from the ruins by passing autoists who carried them to the hospital. Bell was unconscious when taken to the hospital and died 24 hours after reaching the hospital.

His companion, however, was able to give an explanation of the accident.

Whipped with Strap He Used On His Horse

Although general public opinion supports the verdict, grand jury investigation is promised of the punishment meted out to Clarence O. Eels of Wadsworth, in the court of Justice Schmitfuss in Zion City on Saturday. He was given ten lashes with a leather strap knotted at the end.

Eels, who recently faced a charge of cruelty to animals and to his family in Justice court in Waukegan, but who was dismissed for want of prosecution, was arrested for a similar offense in Zion City. His horse, which was drawing a wagon in which Eels was held to be peddling garden truck, had been severely flogged with the same leather strap with which Eels received his punishment, it is said.

When haled into court, Eels is alleged to have entered a plea of guilty. Justice Schmitfuss then imposed a sentence of ten lashes with the strap, and Chief of Police Becker applied the leather.

Eels took his punishment and went his way. He promised, it is claimed, to remain away from Zion in the future.

State's Attorney Smith, in discussing the matter, said that he did not believe Justice Schmitfuss was backed up by the state code in the sentence. However, in view of the general sentiment which supports the punishment, he was reluctant to be quoted at length. It seems that Eels was recently accused by the Humane Society of having killed a horse with an axe in a fit of anger.

FOR S Cement 6 nice Price su ing for

3
ALSO
H. H. MI

20 Years Ago in Antioch

Thursday, Oct. 2, 1902

In the past week, according to J. C. James, Jr., local weather recorder, 6.90 inches of rain has fallen.

Elmer Gullidge left on Tuesday for Springfield where he is in attendance at the state fair this week.

John Engman moved into the house he recently purchased of W. C. Scherf the forepart of the week.

C. P. Westerfield of Waukegan began surveying Tuesday to establish the sidewalk grade, the ordinance of which was passed by the board some time ago.

Chase Webb was buying new goods in Chicago Tuesday.

J. A. Thain of Millburn was transacting business in Antioch Monday.

Lee Middleendorff has entered H. A. Radtke's barber shop to learn the trade.

Gideon Thayer is building a house on the lot recently purchased in the Johnson addition.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. James, Jr., Friday, Sept. 26, 1902, a son, "Joe," has not decided whether he will name the young democrat Grover or W. J.

Lake County Fair 3 Days Next Year?

This year's Lake County fair fell less than \$2,000 short of being a paying attraction, according to figures made public following a meeting of the board of directors at Libertyville. In addition it was pointed out that there remains \$1,000 in collectable bills which will reduce the deficit to less than \$1,000.

While only meager statistics were available, it was said that \$13,800 was taken in at the gate. The remainder of the fair's revenue was obtained from the grand stand and concessions.

Next year's fair may be a three day attraction instead of a five day fair, it was hinted at the meeting. President Woodin, it is understood, is fostering the three-day fair plan in order to put the event on a paying basis. He points out that two days each year are losing days, while the other three always attract big crowds and pay out.

WHEELOCK RESIGNS AS FARM ADVISER

C. E. Wheelock, county farm adviser for Lake county for the past two years, has resigned his position effective Sept. 20th. The executive committee of the Farm Bureau appointed J. J. Douschuk, at present adviser of Union county, to fill the vacancy. Mr. Douschuk will begin his duties Nov. 1.

It was with regret that the executive committee of the Farm Bureau accepted the resignation of Mr. Wheelock as he has done notable work in the organization. Mr. Wheelock will take a vacation for a short time previous to assuming other duties in this vicinity.

WILLIAM STRATTON'S MOTHER PASSES AWAY

Mrs. Mary O'Boyle Stratton, 72 years old, mother of William J. Stratton of Ingleside, chieftain and game warden of Illinois, died last Wednesday at Ingleside, the homestead of the Strattons since her husband took it up from the government in the early days. Besides William she is survived by her daughters, Mrs. Mabel Dibble and Mrs. Harriet Stanton, and two sons, Harry and John.

Flag in the Army and Navy. In accordance with naval regulations, the colors are raised at 8 o'clock in the morning and lowered at sunset. In the army the flag is raised at sunrise and lowered at sunset.

Perry's First Venture. Perry's first North pole expedition lasted four years, 1898-1902, during which period he failed to get nearer than 348 miles to the pole.

Why Religious Education?

Since the Religious Education movement is gathering such momentum throughout the country and is manifestly not a mere fad, but a great movement destined to become permanent, having behind it the sober, earnest thoughtfulness of America's greatest leaders, it is important that there should be a clear understanding of the real reason for it.

For some time the leaders in religious and moral and social realms have

been conducting searching investigations, and found that religious life among the people was rapidly declining for a number of years; and that the decline of religion was resulting

in a general and rapid moral decline;

and that this moral decline, in turn,

was threatening the very foundations

of our whole civilization. Vice, crime,

lawlessness, anarchy and violence

were rapidly increasing. Moral re-

strictions were being rapidly thrown to

the winds among large sections of the

population.

The leaders of the best thought of

the country became definitely con-

vinced that our civilization was head-

ed for the rocks unless there should

be a great new program of effective

religious propaganda which shall

bring a vital religious life to the peo-

ple. The old fashioned revival meet-

ings which had so effectively kept up

the spirit of real religion among the

people for a long period, was gradu-

ally passing away, and nearly all care-

ful students of the situation became

convinced that, though revivals will

always have a large place, they are not

likely ever, again to have the su-

preme power, so as to be adequate to

the task of maintaining the religious

life of the nation.

The definite outlook is that this is

very soon to be the greatest, most

outstanding movement in America. It is

now occupying the foremost place

in the thought of all the churches.

Practically all our greatest statesmen

are not only favoring, but urging it.

School authorities in every field of

education are viewing with the most

enthusiastic churchmen in enthusiastic

efforts to get it in operation and bring

it to higher perfection. There is no

other movement in America today

which is claiming so much of the

thought of the most earnest and

thoughtful people. And the reason is

that something must be done to save

our people, our nation and our civiliza-

tion, and thorough investigation has

convincing those who study the situa-

tion that Religious Education is the

only thing that can be done with any

large hope of success.

Exhausted after experiencing con-

siderable trouble on his trip from Chi-

cago to Fox Lake, Philip H. Davies,

44 years old, Chicago, dropped dead

at the wheel of his car in the Lake

Villa road near Lake Villa at 12:30

o'clock Sunday morning. His wife

and two daughters, who had stopped

from the car to render assistance

when the auto became stalled, found

him lying across the wheel. They

summoned aid and the body was taken

to Lake Villa. A coroner's jury in

charge of Deputy Coroner Edward

Conrad decided that death was due

to organic heart disease.

Davies, the father of six children,

started from Chicago Saturday even-

ing to Fox Lake. Several miles out

on the road he experienced trouble

with the mechanism of the car. He

made many stops to regulate the

machine and finally reached the Lake

Villa road after midnight.

Again the car stopped and he was

forced to alight. He spent several

minutes cranking and then stepping

into the automobile requested his

wife and daughters to aid in getting

it started. They stepped behind the

car and pushed it for several feet

along the road. There was no re-

sponse from the engine and the wife

went forward to investigate. She

called to her husband. There was no

answer. He was dead across the

steering wheel.

Help arrived from Lake Villa and

the car was taken to that city. Ex-

amination of the body was made

and the verdict of the examining phy-

sician was that Davies had died of

heart disease. The violent exercise of

starting the car had caused him to

become weakened, it was held.

Richard Schmidt, at present adviser of

the Oratone Company of Chicago. In

both of these places he had taken out

a number of patents for new devices.

At the time of his death he was work-

ing on an improved automobile clutch.

Funeral services were conducted

Monday afternoon at the lawn over-

looking Lake Catherine and at the

North Shore cemetery by Rev. A. J.

Francis and Rev. G. R. Cady, pastors

of Pilgrim Congregational Church of

Chicago. Pall bearers were officers of

Superior Type and the Oratone Com-

panies. A large number of people

from Chicago were in attendance.

Mr. Schmidt is survived by his

wife, Mrs. Martha W. Schmidt, and three

children, Mrs. L. S. Dwyer of Okanogan, Wash., John R. Schmidt of Cleveland and Louise C. Schmidt of Chicago.

LAKE VILLA PLAYS

At the Churches

Is Your Church Represented?

St. Ignatius' Church News

REGULAR SERVICES

Holy Communion..... 8:00 a.m.
(Except 3d Sunday)
Church School..... 9:45 a.m.
Morning Prayer..... 11:00 a.m.
Holy Eucharist..... 11:00 a.m.
(Third Sunday of Month)

The Antioch News wants to print the happenings of your church, or perhaps parts of the sermon or items of interest in your midst. Ask your minister to contribute your church news to the church page of The Antioch News. We will be glad to print it for you.

Last Sunday was the Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity and the services were as usual at St. Ignatius' Church. Owing to the fact that many of the people are away on their vacations the attendance was not as good as usual, but we hope that the people will soon be back again. Father Battty was present as usual for the Early Service and Mr. Brock was also back from his vacation and conducted Church School and Morning Prayer. The music at Morning Prayer was rendered by Mr. D. L. MacTaggart, who played well as usual.

Friday of this week is the feast of St. Michael and All Angels, a most important feast of the Church which has always been known as Michaelmas. St. Michael was one of the four archangels and we read concerning him in the Book of Revelation, the 12th chapter and the 7th verse: "There was war in Heaven: Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his angels, and prevailed not; neither was their place found any more in heaven. And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him." This is the old story of the conflict of good and bad, and St. Michael was the champion of the army of the good against the army of the bad angels.

The sermon last Sunday had for its text: "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things will be added unto you." In this passage of Holy Scripture, Our Lord emphasizes the beauty of the life of the field "who till not, neither do they spin; and you I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." He also says: "Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into

Good Time to Move Bees.
It is an easy matter to move bees that have swarmed, because in this state they are full of honey and have lost their memory of the old location

Methodist Episcopal Church News

SUNDAY SERVICES:

Sunday School..... 9:45
Morning Service..... 11:00
Epworth League..... 7:00
Evening Service..... 7:45

Our Annual Conference open at Princeton on Wednesday of next week, with Bishop Nicholson in the chair. This is the Rock River Conference and includes about the northern fifth of the state.

In this small area, there are five districts, with 328 pastoral charges and over 85,000 members. In addition to the 328 preachers who are pastors of charges, there are 41 preachers, members of the conference, filling other positions, being mostly professors in our educational institutions and officers in our great benevolent boards. This makes a force of 369 active preachers. There are also 65 retired preachers members of the Conference.

The officials of the Antioch Church are busy this week transacting the last end of the business, as all books must be closed up this week, to permit the making out of the reports for Conference. Every one having any business to transact with any of the officials of the church should be sure to look after it without delay.

One of the most encouraging things to be found anywhere is the unusually large numbers of conversions being constantly reported from our foreign and home mission fields, resulting from the enlarged work made possible by Centenary money.

DOES IT PAY TO WORRY ABOUT APPENDICITIS?

Can appendicitis be guarded against? Yes, by preventing intestinal infection. The intestinal antiseptic, Adolka, acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel removing ALL foul, decaying matter which might start infection. EXCELLENT for gas or stomach or chronic constipation. It removes matter which you never thought was in your system and which nothing else can dislodge. One man reports it is unbelievably the awful impurities Adolka brought out. S. H. Reeves, druggist.

Medical Methods Unchanged.

The physicians of Tibet 1,500 years ago employed the same methods of diagnosing the condition of a sick person as the physicians of the present day—they felt the patient's pulse and looked at his tongue.

Has Root in Selfishness.

We are fond of exaggerating the love our friends bear us; but it is often less from a principle of gratitude than the desire of prejudicing people in favor of our own merit.—La Rochefoucauld.

Sincerity Shown in Department.

An inward sincerity will, of course, influence the outward deportment; but where the one is wanting there is great reason to suspect the absence of the other.—Sterne.

Writings That Occupy Small Space.

N. Peters, a London bookseller, perfected a machine by means of which he wrote the Lord's prayer in a space not exceeding one-350,000th part of an inch. Epigrams and prayers written in one-100,000th part of an inch have been freely sold in London.

Phone 29 Farmer's Line

E. J. Lutterman, D. D. S.

DENTIST

(Located with Dr. H. F. Beebe)

Antioch, Illinois

GEO. E. MASON

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UNION STOCK YARDS

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded

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Licensed Embalmer and

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Both Illinois and Wisconsin

License

PHONE 118-R

ALSO FARMERS LINE

Acre Lots for Sale in Rinear's Subdivision

Just east of the depot and just outside of the Village. No Village taxes, no special assessments. Just taxes like you pay on the farm.

THREE Lots Sold Last Week

BUY NOW and get your CHOICE.
Only fifteen lots left.

\$500 PER LOT

This land is the most fertile in Lake County. Elegant for gardens.

J. C. JAMES

ANTIOTH, ILL.

FOR SALE

Cement block veneer building,
6 nice rooms, 4 car garage.
Price suitable for anyone looking
for a real home.

300 foot frontage in Lake View
Subdivision, Lake Villa, lake rights.
ALSO
H. H. MEIER, Lake Villa

THE LATEST FILM

By MARY LOUISE BUZZELL

(© 1922 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I do wish that Harry would come and put those screens on—if he ever intends to," complained Mrs. Ingalls fretfully, making a futile slap at an intrusive fly. Her daughter Jessie laughed, but the laugh became a frown at the added: "Now, if you hadn't quarreled with Dick, he would have."

"No, he wouldn't," interrupted the girl curtly; "he'd be too busy entertaining strange girls to bother with anything so mundane as screens—but you run right along to your Ladie's Aid meeting and I'll put the screens on myself—without the assistance of any man."

She began pulling her sweater on over her house dress, preparatory to fishing hammer and tacks out of the tool box, and paying no attention to her mother's exclamation, "Why, Jessie Ingalls, are you crazy?" or her added, "How will you get up on the roof without breaking your neck?"

"Oh, the veranda roof is almost flat! And haven't we a perfectly good ladder? And haven't I been climbing trees and things, ever since I was ten years old? You run along, Mumus, and I'll have a big surprise for you when you get back—a surprise in screen land!" and the girl waved an airy good-by to her mother with the hammer.

She hurried to the barn for the ladder, and with the roll of wire on the end under her arm and the necessary tools in her sweater pockets, the impudent "handy maid" climbed to the roof and measured and cut the screens for all the windows opening thereon. Then she worked her way cautiously down toward the ladder. But alas! None too securely braced at best, it had succumbed to the force of the wind, and now lay on the ground, many feet below!

The girl, peering at it over the edge of the roof in wide-eyed dismay, found herself neatly and securely tucked out of house and home, so to speak, with no means either of reaching the ground or of gaining access to the chambers.

So at last she dejectedly curled up against the side of the house and settled herself to wait for her mother's return.

"Rutherford," said her companion. Another block . . . silence.

"Don't you think this is rather improper?" she queried softly.

"Rutherford" was the answer.

Two blocks . . . silence.

"That is my house. The one with the slanting roof and the high fence."

"May I see you again?"

"Yes . . . but why?"

"I know . . . but . . . you're so different from the other girls . . . they flappers . . . so quiet and softlike . . . the others are too noisy . . . always on the go . . . never tired . . ."

At this juncture Flop's sleepiness disappeared.

As soon as she had climbed into her soft bed, she knew the reason why. What had he said? He liked 'em tired and softlike . . . the others were too noisy . . . funny . . . and she had said Friday night, "What would she do?" He would find out Friday that she was noisy, always on the go, too. She buried her face in the pillows and sobbed.

It was seven o'clock Friday night. Flop was putting the finishing touches to her hair in front of her bedroom mirror. "Darn!" she said to the reflection. "I can't help it. I've tried everything. Walked almost all day in hole-nailed shoes on rough roads . . . spoiled my nails working in the garden all week . . . but I don't feel the least bit tired . . . I feel just as peppy as any flapper in the town and he said he liked them soft and tredlike. Ding!"

Suddenly she had an idea. Her eyes scrunched up in a pair of small, pretty pumps lying under the bed. She would put them on because they made her feel pinch and her headache.

At eight o'clock a rosy young lady answered the tinkle of the door bell. She was sorry she was tired, she explained to the young man on the doorstep. She had walked a long way that afternoon and her feet were sore and she had cut her finger on the breadknife.

They went into the parlor and for an hour sat soberly talking. Of course she couldn't play with the sore finger, and dancing was out of the question. Finally she could stand it no longer. Murmuring an apology, she rushed out of the room with amazing swiftness for two hours sore.

Two hours later, they were still dancing to the tune of the violets. She had not been able to remove the bread cut . . . it was a natural occurrence, but she had clanged her shoes. They seemed to laugh constantly together . . . and noisy.

"Say," he said suddenly, "do you mind if I tell you, but I thought rather queer the first part of the evening . . . you were tired, weren't you?"

"Yes, rather."

He looked at her admiringly. "Say," he blurted out, "do you know what a peach you are? I like 'em noisy with lots of pep. And speaking of flappers, you're the nicest little flapper I know." Flop pulled his nose and laughed. Inside, she said, "Aren't men peculiar?"

Important.

"I think you should have told me about your divorce before you married me."

"Why, she is out of my life, dearie."

"Maybe so, but her alimony isn't."

Oakland School

Editor . . . Sam Klass
Mr. D. Klass of Antioch visited friends in Chicago Saturday and Sunday.

A kerosene stove in one of the cottages of the Jolly Joseph Club exploded Sunday afternoon and set the cottage on fire. It burned to the ground. Other cottages nearby were scorched.

Mr. and Mrs. Christensen of Waukegan visited at G. Anderson's Sunday.

Frank Cox was home Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hughes and family spent Sunday in Libertyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Smith and Mr. and Mrs. John Smith and son, who have been visiting at Thomas McCann, returned to Chicago Sunday.

Miss Tessie Cunningham of Wadsworth visited at George Martin's over the week end.

Emmons School

Editor . . . Robert Runyan

Francis Gray was home over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Chval spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kaslik.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Runyan visited friends in Wisconsin Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Mason left for her home at Guelph, Iowa, Friday, after spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Earl Skiff.

Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Anderson, Nellie and Eleanor Cobb visited school last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kufak visited friends at Spring Grove Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ferris were called to Lockport, Ohio, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Ferris' grandmother.

SALEM

Too Late for Last Week

The farmers are busy filling silos in this vicinity.

Several attended the Wilmot fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McVlear entertained their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. Klammer of Zion City, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Smith of Waukegan visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Burdick the week end.

Mrs. Irene Smith visited relatives the past week here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Smith will move into the Barnes house next week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Schultz will vacate the Barnes house and move into the Penrose house.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Foster of Kenosha were callers here the first of the week.

Mr. Roy Burdick shipped hogs to the northern part of the state Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bloss entertained relatives the past week.

Mrs. Rosa Farrel and family visited Mr. and Mrs. King of Pleasant Prairie Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Paddock returned from their motor trip Monday when they visited relatives in Aurelia, Iowa.

The Salem Band played at Wilmot Friday. Mr. Wright, the leader, has accepted a position with the Holton Company, and will soon move to Burlington.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Cook will move into the house vacated by Mr. Wright.

Mr. L. McVlear is filling several silos with his Fordson.

Mr. W. Peterson was a Kenosha visitor Monday.

A number of the campers at Paddock's Lake have returned to the city.

The Paddock school opened Monday with Miss Matteson of Brighton, teacher.

NOTICE
State of Illinois,
County of Lake,
To whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Anna Niggeyeyer, petitioner, will present to the Divisions of Pardons and Paroles of the Department of Public Welfare in the October term in the year A. D. 1922, after presenting a petition asking for the pardon of George B. Niggeyeyer, who was convicted of murder at the December term of A. D. 1921, of the Circuit Court of Lake County, of Waukegan, Illinois, and sentenced to a term of 25 years in the Illinois State Penitentiary at Joliet, Illinois.

Dated September 13, 1922.

ANNA NIGGEYAYER,
Petitioner.

Dangerous Thinking.

Uncommon Sense . . .

By JOHN BLAKE

ENERGY IS CAPITAL

A LAKE cannot turn a turbine, though it contains more water than a cataract.

All the knowledge you can accumulate in a lifetime will do you no good unless it can be translated into energy.

The difference between doors and wishes in this life is a difference of energy.

The wishes want things. The doors get them. It is hard work getting them, but energy is the force that can accomplish hard work.

The reason you see so many men succeed when you know to be the better fitted mentally than failures of your acquaintance is because the successful men are energetic.

Energy is the driving force behind everything that is done.

All of us have some of it, or we could not live.

Those who have a great deal usually get along, unless they constantly misdirect it.

There are, of course, energetic people who never get very far. But even they get farther than they would if they were content to sit still.

If the maxim, "Everything comes to him who waits," were amended to read, "Nothing comes to him who waits," it would be true.

As it stands it is one of the most misleading and dangerous falsehoods in existence.

Your energy is your capital. Use it wisely and economically and it will pay you an almost usurious rate of interest.

Half use it, or waste it on things that are of no value, and you will just about make a living, which is a thing no man of ambition wants to do.

Education teaches us to use our energy profitably. An educated man can, or should, get more out of the same amount of energy than an uneducated man, exactly as a turbine gets more out of a column of falling water than the old-fashioned overshot wheel.

Yet the energy must be there, or the education must be useless. There must be driving force which will apply what you have learned to your problems. Nothing important was ever accomplished by education alone.

KIDDIES SIX

By WILL M. MAUPIN

WRITING IT AT HOME

A BUNCH of four—four happy kids—
Chock full of fun and pleasure.
All four a mighty big expense,
But every one a treasure.And when I want it quiet like
So I can do my writing,
The noise that bunch begins to make
Sounds like two armies fighting.One climbs over my machine;
One asks for help with "numbers";
One for my pencil—makes demand;
One my tired knee encumbers."A dozen eggs cost forty cents,
What will three dozen cost?"And by the time I work it out
My thread of thought is lost.One sticky hand is reaching out
To grasp my thinning locks,
One piercing voice makes loud demand
For help with building blocks."My pencil's broke; please sharpen it
So I can write the rest."And then the thoughts I've garnered in
Are all knocked gaily west.But when, at last, the sandman comes
And all four little heads
Are resting on the pillows white."Of two soft, downy beds;
And all is quiet 'round the house.Where once the noise did ring,
I start to write—and then can't think

Of a doggedast thing!"

(Copyright by WILL M. MAUPIN.)

SCHOOL DAYS



Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

FAR-OFF TOMORROW

THOSE happy-go-lucky individuals who manifest so little interest in the stirring events of life, which are buzzing like bees all around them, are often insensitive to their lamentable inequities.

Occasionally, however, their consciousness flutters a moment, but seemingly changing its bemused mind, yawns, nods and falls asleep to dream.

But they are going to wake up and do something tomorrow.

They will rank the old world from its easy chair and wake its billion inhabitants with an earthquake.

Hitherto they have been shaping a brilliant course, not quite matured yet, or in a fit state to be presented in its entirety to their intimates, who have wept over them, prayed for them, and done their utmost to arouse them to action.

While they were loitering, putting off until tomorrow, their plodding associates were improving their time, gaining respect and an assured competence for the bare days of winter, brightening its appearance in the naked branches of the trees and drifts of snow-flakes.

Tomorrow is man's most terrible trouble maker, luring by promises which are seldom redeemed and leaving him ragged and alone at the crossroads, where youth and opportunity lie buried in the piled up heaps of dust and ill-spent years.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

These Efficiency Courses.
"That new employee of ours doesn't seem to accomplish much."

"No, he hasn't time. He's too busy being efficient."—Life.

Maderla Cake.

Put the yolks of two eggs into a mixing bowl, then with a wooden spoon beat in one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of butter. Add two cupfuls of sifted flour, with a teaspoonful of baking powder, then one-half cupful of cream and a grating of nutmeg, beating all the time. Last of all, fold in the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Line a round cake tin with greased paper and pour in the batter. Place a large slice of candied citron on top. Bake an hour and a quarter in a moderate oven, lowering the heat after the cake is well risen.

Nellie Maxwell
(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

EVERY DAY GOOD THINGS

THERE always will be in most families some waste bread. Not a small bit should be wasted for there are countless ways of using it.

Nut Loaf.

Take one cupful of chopped nuts, two cupfuls of bread crumbs, one-half cupful of hot water, the same of melted butter, one egg well beaten, one ten-spoonful of mushroom cutups, one-half teaspoonful of onion juice, one and one-half teaspoonsfuls of salt and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper. Mix the ingredients in the order given, form in a roll and bake in a moderate oven for one hour, basting occasionally.

ONCE IS ENOUGH



Jewelry is New Fad

Graze for Necklaces, Pendants, Bracelets, Earrings.

Buyers Are Enthusiastic Regarding Bright Future They See in Store for Decorations.

The craze for new types of jewelry, particularly for necklaces, pendants, bracelets, brooches, earrings and head-dresses, is steadily increasing, states a fashion correspondent in the New York Tribune. Combinations of pearls, brilliants and platinum, pearls and onyx, and the use of semi-precious stones, such as lapis, jade and colored crystal in sets that are especially designed to accompany certain costumes, are having a wide vogue. Manufacturers of imitation jewelry are hastening to copy these new designs brought out by the leading jewelers and launched by the most exclusive dressmakers and their smart clientele.

Several American buyers returning from abroad expressed great enthusiasm regarding the bright future which they consider is in store for novelty jewelry, especially pieces in black and white effects, such as in combination of crystal and onyx and jet and pearls. Crystal, jet and pearls are frequently combined, especially in necklaces. The combination of these three is exceedingly pleasing, the whiteness of the crystal offsetting the blackness of the jet.

There are necklaces formed of long, twisted chains of fine pearls finished with a tassel which has as the last bead an onyx somewhat larger than the last pearl, the whole being held by an onyx slide. Others consist of a tassel of pearls having no onyx top, which is suspended on a long black silk cord. Still others have silver and marchite tops and small pearls set between links of silver for the chain.

Pique pendants or cabochons, which are suspended from silk cords or narrow velvet ribbons, are made from crystal or from onyx set in steel frames having a small motif of either enamel or stone. These are distinctly reminiscent of the Second Empire period. Other cabochons are of crystal set in a frame of steel and decorated with a motif of mica-schist.

Those who are fond of colorful effects will take kindly to crystal

WHITE IS IN THE LIMELIGHT



White occupies the center of the stage, as fashion decrees, and when of crepe and headed in bugle beads, it becomes a gown of charming appearance. The pointed skirt and black cashmere are its chief characteristics.

cabochons in colors and to the dull gold novelties set with colored stones. Frequently the cabochon is of colored glass with a motif applied to it of the metal. Again the pendant is of the metal ornamented with colored stones.

DISCREET COLORS IN PLAIDS

Brown is Leader for Daytime Wear; Blue Stands Out as Marked Shade for the Year.

Plaids in discreet colorings are featured for outdoor and tailored wear. English mixtures and wools in mixed colorings are strong for all types of tailored garments. Brown is the great leader for daytime wear, in all shades from dark tete-de-negre to fawn. Green is being pushed by many of the manufacturers. In intense shades, also in reds and dark mrys.

In silks, as in woolens, for day wear, brown, green and black are good. For evening, all the shades with a reddish base, such as flame pink, orange and purples, are favored.

Blue in bright tones, on the order of King's blue and blue with a gray base, of the Copenhagen family, also are favored. Bright blue, in fact, stands out as the marked color note for the year, but used quietly as a decoration, or in combination with black.

TAFFETA FOR YOUNG GIRLS



Interest in the Garment is Stimulated by Fact That Outer Skirt is to Be Longer.

The increased skirt length, when it is an assured fact for fall and winter, has served to stimulate interest in the petticoat. This garment, which to a large extent has been taboo in favor of bloomers during the last few seasons, seems destined to have a run of favor again.

Among the undergarment novelties recently seen, one that is distinctly practical, as well as novel, is a step-in cheyne with plaited petticoat section both back and front.

Cheyne continue to be light of weight, both as to fabric and boning, with short tops and as much elastic as possible used so that they give to and with the figure.

PETTICOATS AGAIN IN STYLE

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POIRET TWILL FROCKS FOR FALL

New Tailored Street Models Have Received Stamp of Approval for Coming Season.

Devoting the entire line shown for the fall to tailored models in poiret twill, one manufacturer has a wide assortment of street frocks that already have had a successful response in the market. Depending strictly on tailored lines for their effect, these dresses have but little trimming and it is applied with careful attention to detail and artistry. In most cases the models are created to fill the needs of the smart walking dress and the practical frock that can be worn indoors and out with due consideration of the fall weather.

The colors are navy and seal brown, besides black. Almost all the models are developed in the two shades used by this house, with corresponding touches of color in embroidery and bead effects. The models are imported designs and feature Jenny necks, Poiret necks and the V-neck with an insert of the same material. In almost every model there is at least a suggestion of the uneven hem-line and the draped effect.

One model that is rather unique was developed in Poiret twill with bands of red and black imported embroidery. The essential feature of the frock is the fact that it can be worn with a hanging panel from the shoulder or the panel turned up presents a blouse effect on the back, with the band of embroidery forming a standing collar. The shoulder panel lined with canton satin, when turned

up over the shoulder, gives the dress a satin back that is quite unique. The panel fastens on the front of the blouse in tiny points that affect a coat design. The embroidery on this dress is brilliant with color and is a particularly good example of the dress that can be worn in different ways.

SWEATERS IN COLORS

Shetland and thin wool silicons are popular sweater numbers in plain and figured effects, but always in black and white, gray and white, pink blues or neutral colorings, sometimes repeated in stockings and hat. Bright colors are conspicuous by their absence.

HEADGEAR.

Turbans of mulines, a shade of brown being particularly fashionable, are replacing those of satin and straw cloth that have been so popular.

Though there is much talk of the large hat on the street the close turban is more than holding its own.

POIRET TWILL FROCK.

The poiret frock has developed into a straight-line frock, made up in bright colored fabrics, or printed designs, not too conservative in color. Usually they have round necks, short sleeves and elastic bands at the waist.

GINGHAM.

Gingham dresses are amazingly cheap this year, compared to the prices they attained the last few seasons.

For less than \$10 you may get a very snappy one.

INCORRIGIBLE.

Teacher (to literary class)—Now, give me some word like "incorrigible."

First I will—Bedevil.

Second Ditto—Bedaub.

Third Ditto—Bespatter.

Fourth Ditto—Begorm!

ACCORDING TO QUALITY.

Flubb—Brown paid \$25 for one of his photographs.

Dubb—Wasn't that rather steep?

Flubb—Not at all. It happened to be a snapshot of himself kissing a bathing beauty at the beach!

Current Wit and Humor



"Poor Mrs. Jones!" sighed the sympathetic neighbor. "She must lead an awful life. She tells me her husband hasn't a single fault; he is a perfect man."

"But that should make her happy!"

"Not any. Why, what on earth could she have to keep up a conversation with him?"

UP TO THE MINUTE.

"So your son Bill is going to law school?" asked a neighbor of Farmer Furleigh.

"Yes," answered the farmer. "But he don't pay no attention to his books. I reckon mebbe he's goin' to be one of these unritten lawyers I've read about."

AN APPROPRIATE TITLE.

"Fucking—I wonder why they named this picture theater the Beehive?"

"Parkin—I have you ever seen any of their pictures?"

"Never."

"Well, if you ever do you'll know the reason all right, because after each one you feel as though you'd been stung!"—London Answers.

NO CHANCE LEFT.

"I think he must be a hopeless failure."

"Hopeless? Has he tried many things?"

"Everything. Even to the writing of moving picture scenarios."

"And failed at that?"

"Absolutely."

"It does seem that there is nothing left for him."



MALEADING APPLAUSE.

The orator publicly notes: And to applause is stirred; And yet some chump will get the votes who scarcely said a word.

MA BUTTS IN.

"I'm, what do they mean by going from the sublime to the ridiculous?" asked Clarence.

"It means a girl dreams of marrying some wonderful prince and then goes and ties herself up to a boob like your father," snapped ma—Milwaukee Sentinel.

POOR MARY.

"Mama, why do they wax people?"

"They don't; where did you get that idea?"

"I heard uncle tell papa that at midnight the party waxed Mary."

SERVING.

"Not many old-fashioned housekeepers left," declared the grocer.

OUR COMIC SECTION

R'member

WHEN THEY ARRESTED GIRLS FOR WEARING BLOOMERS WITHOUT A SKIRT—

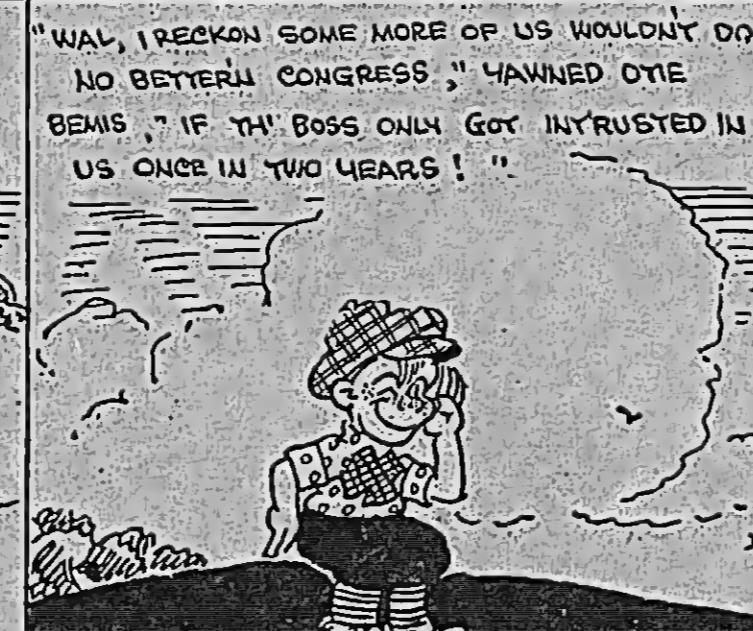


AND NOW



(Copyright)

"Around Town"

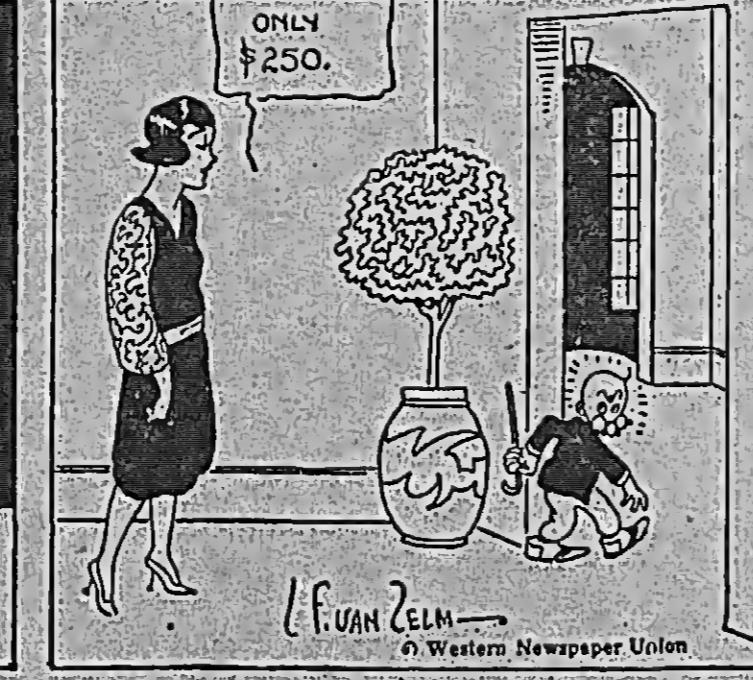


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Going, Going—Gone!



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DAIRY HINTS

FEED POINTS FOR DAIRYMAN

To Obtain Maximum Milk Production Cow Must Be Attended to at Proper Moment.

If you would get a maximum milk production from your cows, feed the right feed at the right time and in the right amounts, advises M. H. Keeney, dairy specialist of the New Jersey State College of Agriculture.

Mr. Keeney gives the following practical suggestions for dairymen in feeding for milk production:

1. Feed all the roughage a cow will

eat.

2. Feed some succulent feed such as silage or roots.

3. Feed a balanced ration.

4. Feed grain in accordance to milk production: For a Holstein or Ayrshire, approximately one pound of grain for each 4 pounds of milk; for a Guernsey or Jersey, about one pound grain for each 3 pounds of milk. A variety of grains in the mixture is desirable.

5. During short pastures supplement with silage or some green feed, together with some grain.

6. Feed and milk regularly.

7. Supply an abundance of pure fresh water at all times.

8. Give access to salt daily.

9. Purchase grain feeds on the basis of their protein and energy content and set alone on just the cost per cwt.

GROWING RATIONS FOR CALF

In Feeding Young Dairy Animals Material Supplied Must Be Flesh-Building—Salt is Needed.

"There are two things to remember in feeding dairy calves," says E. A. Hanson, dairy specialist with the agricultural extension division of the University of Minnesota. "The feed must make them grow and must supply flesh-building material so they will be in good condition."

Growing feeds, he says, consist of skim milk, clover hay, oats, bran and oil meal. The fattening feeds are corn, barley and oil meal. For calves under six months old in good condition and having a soft, mellow hide a mixture of 30 pounds ground corn, 30 pounds ground oats, 30 pounds bran and 10 pounds oil meal, fed three to five pounds daily, is recommended by Mr. Hanson. A mixture of 30 pounds ground corn, 20 pounds ground barley, 40 pounds ground oats and 10 pounds oil meal, also fed at the rate of from three to five pounds a day, is advised for calves in poor condition.

"Salt improves the calf's appetite, so keep a box with clean salt in sheltered place where the calf may eat of it freely," Mr. Hanson advises. "Provide all the good clover or alfalfa hay the calf will eat up clean. Never allow the calves or yearlings to run with the herd."

NEW BETTER-SIRES EMBLEMS

Certificate of Improved Design for Recognition of Good Work in Improving Stock.

A new emblem of improved design for recognition of good work in improving live stock is ready for distribution by the bureau of animal industry of the United States Department of Agriculture. The certificate, which measures 8 1/2 by 10 1/2 inches, resembles a steel engraving and is suitable for framing.

A person holding an old emblem and desiring to exchange it for a new one may do so by returning the old one to the bureau of animal industry. About 7,800 of the old emblems have been issued to breeders and others working with the department in improving the utility value of farm animals, reducing the number of runts, and in other ways benefiting the live stock of the country.

Bull Is Most Important. Have you a ready dairy herd? If not see your county agent about getting one or forming a co-operative bull association. The bull is the most important part of the dairy herd as he is the sire of your future herd.

Make Silo Fit Herd.

In installing a silo make it fit the size of your herd. The diameter should allow you to feed your herd at least two inches off the surface to prevent surface spoilage, then make it deep enough to last as long as you expect to feed during the year.

Silo a Necessity.

The silo has come to be recognized as a necessity on farms where ten or more dairy cattle are kept. In fact it is now recognized as the most profitable building on the dairy farm.

GOOD SIDE LINE

Lucky Junk Dealer Tumbled Into Small Fortune.

Negligence of Authorities of Great Copper Mine Gave Him His Opportunity, and He Took It.

The letters you have been printing about gold seekers in the Far West recall the following incident of copper mining in Montana, writes a correspondent of the New York Herald.

Day after day about 20 years ago a rickety old open wagon, drawn by a thin-been horse, used to venture out from Anaconda and gather rags, bottles, sacks and old iron. One day, on its return to town, a hind wheel wobbled off as the vehicle was crossing a culvert, and wheel and load slid down into a greenish-looking little rivulet that passed under the culvert. The junk dealer recovered the wheel and drove on safely into Anaconda. But being thirsty, he went back one day to salvage the old iron, perhaps a whole dollar's worth. This he fished out of the little stream.

He found that every horseshoe, every stove lid, every old broken tool that he clawed out of the shallow water was thickly coated with copper.

He kept his mouth shut and in town he melted off that pure copper, for the greenish stream was an outflow of waste water from the great Anaconda smelter, where copper was melted out of the rocky ore of that region.

Regularly, long after nightfall, the junk dealer used to go out on that road with a load of old iron and dump it into the greenish stream on this or that side of the culvert and fish out a load earlier deposited.

The copper company detectives began raiding mysterious high-grade shipments of pure copper from Anaconda, but no direct thefts could be discovered. Not an employee could be caught red-handed. Finally the junk dealer's nocturnal trips came under suspicion and he was watched and his secret discovered, but not before he had realized a total of about \$34,000 in melting off pure copper from the deposits on his loads of junk iron. The company sought to enslave him, sought to recover the values he had secured, but the court held that it was waste water in a public highway, and the lucky junk dealer was well within his rights.

And the lesson was worth more than the lost value to the copper company, for it resulted in a catchment dam being built inside the company's fence, where scrap iron was used to recover copper values that long before had been running to waste. Accidents sometimes happen!

War on Insects.

The indications are that a great battle is to be waged soon between mankind and the insect army. There is nothing which has a greater potentiality for destruction than insects. There are 5,000,000 different kinds of insects and nearly all of them are bent in the line of destroying food and other materials of value to man. They cause ten times more damage than fire and according to the Department of Agriculture, the annual tax imposed by insects is greater than pre-war expenditures of the United States. The Hessian fly destroys from 10 to 50 per cent of the grain sowings amounting to \$75,000,000. The Mexican chinch bug eats up \$3,000,000 worth of corn in this country and some worms are responsible for damage to corn amounting to three times that sum. The annual cotton loss is \$85,000,000 and the damage to live stock is considerable. The peculiar feature of this is that although man has for years been studying the insects with the thought of preventing their ravages, their broods are constantly increasing.

The Clever Saleswoman.

A Cleveland woman went shopping in Paris—they all do—and finally reached a saleswoman who had a working knowledge of English and an engaging air.

The customer had a serious question to ask.

"Am I to wear my skirts longer than I have been wearing them?"

The saleswoman spread out her fat hands.

"It largely depends, madame."

"Depends upon what?"

The saleswoman smiled.

"The length of madame's skirts largely depends upon madame's means of locomotion."

Which the Cleveland woman considered a very neat way of putting it.

A Little Louder, Doe.

A doctor in the Ilion-Munson building was treating one of his patients, who is slightly deaf. He thought he would be a little soluble and remarked:

"Don't these bells of Christ church sound beautiful today?"

The patient replied: "I don't get you."

The physician repeated and the patient answered a little louder with more emphasis:

"You'll have to speak a little louder, Doe, I can't hear you for those church bells!"—Indianapolis News.

Children Bought Baby Hippopotamus.

A baby hippopotamus, four years old and weighing a ton, was recently transported from the Philadelphia zoological gardens to Boston in a specially built motortruck. The animal was purchased with \$5,000 in pennies contributed by the school children of Boston.

HomeTown Helps

NOT A NATION OF RENTERS

People of Country Have by No Means Lost Ambition to Own Their Own Homes.

Is home owning a lost ambition? Are we becoming a nation of cliff-dwellers and renters? Not if we put faith in the figures compiled by the lately established bureau of housing of the Department of Commerce.

Of the 68 cities of more than 100,000 population but 20 show a loss in percentage of homes owned between 1910 and 1920 (the figures are from the census bureau) and the losses are more than offset by the gains of the other 48. Of the 20 where losses were recorded, four—Detroit, Cleveland, St. Louis and Los Angeles—are in the first ten cities of population.

Although in New York more homes are owned than in any other city the percentage is the lowest, but 12.7, yet even here the percentage has grown from 11.7 in 1910 and 12.1 in 1900. Manhattan presents the most striking situation. With more than a half a million homes, less than 11,000 were owned, little more than 2 per cent.

If home owning be a form of civic virtue, then Des Moines may gather her clastic skirts about her as painted Manhattan jusses, for the Iowa paragon among cities shows a percentage of home ownership of 51.2, a growth from 45.6 per cent in 1910 and 28.5 in 1900. In only one other community of more than 100,000 inhabitants are half the homes owned, and that is Grand Rapids, Mich.—The Nation's Business.

LET GROUNDS HAVE PURPOSE

Plants and Foliage Should Be Designed to Emphasize Dominant Points of the House.

For a colonial house the good, old-fashioned plants should be used: box, illicis, syringa and snowberries, as shrubs; grapes, wisteria and woodbine, as vines, or English ivy against brick. Use them not in the meaningless masses so popular in modern planting, but simply with the severity and restraint that are characteristic of the colonial period. The planting should emphasize the dominant points of the house. Frame the entrance with clump of illicis, or more formally with round bushes of box. Use vines, not to cover the whole house, unless the house is so ugly that it must be covered, but to soften a hard line, to accentuate the beauty of a chimney, to make a porch part of the house, to lend color and texture to a wall.

"Last fall I saw an old brick house at the edge of town, half covered with English ivy, and with a frame of woodbine running to the roof," says the writer of this article in *House Beautiful*. "Great leafy clumps of snowberry on either side of the door still held their plum berries, beautifully white against the red of the brick. That was all the planting, but it was a picture that has remained with me."

The City Beautiful.

We can't have too many pretty towns or too many pretty homes in town and country. Progress along this line is being made annually and with increasing interest among progressive town builders and home owners. There is no use for shabbiness. Shabbiness connotes indolence and indifference. A house or a town which indicates careless occupants, citizens concerned only for primitive necessities, is not one to attract the sort of people that energetic people want to know.

Poverty is no excuse for shabbiness. The humblest dwelling does not need to be shabby. Shabbiness is carelessness, not slothfulness. Many a flimsy little cottage or cabin exhibits a quality that is far superior to shabbiness. It is the careless, unattended, dilapidated, apathetic look to a man's home, a man's town, or a man's clothing that gives it shabbiness. One needn't be shabby in overalls any more than in a tailor-made suit.—Dallas (Tex.) News.

Oaks Best for Street Planting.

Oaks are considered by the United States Department of Agriculture to be the best trees for street planting. It is probable that oaks have not been more widely planted because of the prevalent belief that they are slow growers, and because in the North they are rather difficult to transplant. A white oak, however, which is one of the slow-growing varieties, will reach the same height as a sugar maple in the same period of time, and maples have been used much more widely than oaks for street ornamentation, despite many unsatisfactory characteristics.

Plan for Growth of Town.

The crooked streets of Boston grew up along old-time cow paths. Cities, more recently founded, took note of the inconvenience and laid their streets out in a straight line, though that was about all they did by way of advancement.

Cities now discover that traffic congestion is due mainly to narrow streets. Yet they go about laying out more narrow streets. It is a foolish policy, especially foolish in small towns that may some day be giant cities.

Uncommon Sense . . .

By JOHN BLAKE

ENERGY IS CAPITAL

A LAKE cannot turn a turbine, though it contains more water than a cataract.

All the knowledge you can accumulate in a lifetime will do you no good unless it can be translated into energy.

The difference between doers and wishers in this life is a difference of energy.

The wishers want things. The doers get them. It is hard work getting them, but energy is the force that can accomplish hard work.

The reason you see so many men succeed whom you know to be no better fitted mentally than failures of your acquaintance is because the successful men are energetic.

Energy is the driving force behind everything that does.

All of us have some of it, or we could not live.

Those who have a great deal usually get along, unless they constantly misdirect it.

There are, of course, energetic people who never get very far. But even they get farther than they would if they were content to sit still.

If the maxim, "Everything comes to him who waits," were amended to read, "Nothing comes to him who waits," it would be true.

As it stands it is one of the most misleading and dangerous falsehoods in existence.

Your energy is your capital. Use it wisely and economically and it will pay you an almost unusual rate of interest.

Half use it, or waste it on things that are of no value, and you will just about make flying, which is a thing no man of ambition wants to do.

Education teaches us to use our energy profitably. An educated man can, or should, get more out of the same amount of energy than an uneducated man, exactly as a turbine gets more out of a column of falling water than the old-fashioned overshot wheel.

Yet the energy must be there, or the education must be useless. There must be driving force which will apply what you have learned to your problems. Nothing important was ever accomplished by education alone.

KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

WRITING IT AT HOME

A BUNCH of four-four happy kids check full of fun and pleasure. All four a mighty big expense, but every one a treasure.

And when I want it quiet like So I can do my writing,

The noise that bunch begins to make Sounds like two armies fighting.

One clumbers over my machine; One asks for help with "numbers"; One for my penel makes demand; One my tired knee encumbers.

A dozen eggs cost forty cents,

What will three dozen cost?

And by the time I work it out, My thread of thought is lost.

One sticky hand is reaching out To grasp my thinning locks,

One piercing voice makes loud demand For help with building blocks.

"My pencil's broke; please sharpen it So I can write the rest."

And then the thoughts I've gathered in Are all knocked gaily west.

But when, at last, the sunbeam comes And all four little hands Are resting on the pillows white Of two soft, downy beds;

And all is quiet 'round the house Where once the noise did ring,

I start to write—and then can't think Of a dodgedged thing!

(Copyright by Will M. Maupin.)

If you haven't got energy, cultivate it. Put your health in good condition and your physical energy will improve, and with physical energy you will gain mental energy.

Be careful how you use both. You can't settle a business tangle if you have been playing tennis all the merriment. The exercise will use up the energy that ought to be expended on the job. Your brain can't use what your muscles have used already.

Energy is always capital, but it must be well and prudently invested. Take care of yours. Add to it by care of your health, and by abundant mental exercise. Then expend it on important matters, and don't be afraid to expend it liberally. It is one thing of which the more you spend the more you will have provided, of course, it is not foolishly wasted.

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(Copyright, by John Blake.)

SCHOOL DAYS



Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

FAR-OFF TOMORROW

THOSE happy-go-lucky individuals who manifest so little interest in the stirring events of life, which are buzzing like bees all around them, are often insensible to their lamentable deprivations.

Occasionally, however, their consciousness flutters a moment, but seemingly changing its bemused mind, yawns, nods and falls asleep again.

But they are going to wake up and do something tomorrow.

They will yank the old world from its easy chair and wake its billion inhabitants with an earthquake.

Hitherto they have been shaping a brilliant course, not quite matured yet, or in a fit state to be presented in its entirety to their intimates, who have wept over them, prayed for them, and done their utmost to arouse them to action.

While they were loitering, putting off until tomorrow, their plodding associates were improving their time, gaining respect and an assured competence for the bare days of winter, brightening its appearance in the naked branches of the trees and drifts of snow-flakes.

Tomorrow is man's most terrible trouble maker, luring by promises which are seldom redeemed and leaving him ragged and about at the cross-roads, where youth and opportunity buried in the piled up heaps of dust and ill-spent years.

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These Efficiency Courses. "That new employee of ours doesn't seem to accomplish much."

"No, he hasn't time. He's too busy being efficient." —Life.

Madeira Cake. Put the yolks of two eggs into a mixing bowl, then with a wooden spoon beat in one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of butter. Add two cupfuls of sifted flour, with a teaspoonful of baking powder, then one-half cupful of cream and a grating of nutmeg, beating all the time. Last of all, fold in the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Line a round cake tin with greased paper and pour in the batter. Place a large slice of cooled eltron on top. Bake an hour and a quarter in a moderate oven, lowering the heat after the cake is well risen.

Nut Loaf. Take one cupful of chopped nuts, two cupfuls of bread crumbs, one-half cupful of hot water, the same of melted butter, one egg well beaten, one teaspoonful of mushroom catsup, one-half teaspoonful of onion juice, one and one-half teaspoonsfuls of salt and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper. Mix the ingredients in the order given, form in a roll and bake in a moderate oven one hour, basting occasionally.

ON THE JOB. Some men shirk From sun to sun— The collector's work Is always done.

Nellie Maxwell (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

ONCE IS ENOUGH

MEOW! WOW! WOOF!



Jewelry is New Fad

Crave for Necklaces, Pendants, Bracelets, Earrings.

Buyers Are Enthusiastic Regarding Bright Future They See in Stores for Decoration.

The craze for new types of jewelry, particularly for necklaces, pendants, bracelets, brooches, earings and head-dresses, is steadily increasing, states a fashion correspondent in the New York Tribune. Combinations of pearls, brilliants and platinum, pearls and onyx, and the use of semi-precious stones, such as lapis, jade and colored crystal in sets that are especially designed to accompany certain costumes, are having a wide vogue. Manufacturers of imitation jewelry are hastening to copy these new designs brought out by the leading jewelers and launched by the most exclusive dressmakers and their smart clientele.

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Crystal, jet and pearls are frequently combined, especially in necklaces. The combination of these three is exceedingly pleasing, the whiteness of the crystal offsetting the blackness of the jet.

There are necklaces formed of long,

twisted chains of fine pearls finished with a tassel which has as the last bend an onyx, somewhat larger than the last pearl, the whole being held by an onyx slide. Others consist of a lassel of pearls having an onyx top, which is suspended on a long black silk cord. Still others have silver and unresin tops, and small pearls set between links of silver for the clasp.

Plaques, pendants or cabochons, which are suspended from silk cords or narrow velvet ribbons, are made from crystal or from onyx set in steel frames having a small motif of either enamel or stones. These are distinctly reminiscent of the Second Empire period. Other cabochons are of crystal set in a frame of steel and decorated with a motif of mica-schist.

Those who are fond of colorful effects will take kindly to crystal

WHITE IS IN THE LIMELIGHT



Current Wit and Humor

DOMESTIC NOTE

"Poor Mrs. Jones!" sighed the sympathetic neighbor. "She must lead an awful life. She tells me her husband has a single fault; he is a perfect man."

"But that should make her happy!"

"Not any. Why, what on earth could she have to keep up a conversation with him?"

Up to the Minute.

"So your son Bill is going to law school?" asked a neighbor of Farmer Furleigh.

"Yes," answered the farmer. "But he don't pay no attention to his books, I reckon mebbe he's going to be one of these unwritten lawyers I've read about."

An Appropriate Title.

Perkins—I wonder why they named this picture theater the Beehive? Parkin—I have you ever seen any of their pictures?

"Never."

"Well, if you ever do you'll know the reason, all right, because after each one you feel as though you'd been stung!"—London Answers.

No Chance Left.

"Is he going to be a hopeless failure?"

"Hopeless? Has he tried many things?"

"Everything. Even to the writing of moving picture scenarios."

"And failed at that?"

"Absolutely."

"It does seem that there is nothing left for him."



Misleading Applause.

The orator's applause is stirred; And yet some chap will get the votes who scarcely said a word.

Ma Butts In.

"I'm, what do they mean by going from the sublime to the ridiculous?" asked Clarence.

"It means a girl dreams of marrying some wonderful prince and then goes and ties herself up to a boob like your father," snapped me.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Poor Mary.

"Mamma, why do they wax people?"

"They don't; where did you get that idea?"

"I heard uncle tell papa that at mid-night the party waxed Mary."

Service.

"Not many old-fashioned housekeepers left," declared the grocer.

"No?"

"No. Some of our customers expect us to supply dyed eggs for them."

The Ubiquitous Female.

She (during argument)—You must not forget that Truth is a woman.

He—Well, so is untruth, for that matter.

She—What do you mean?

He—You've heard of Misrepresent, haven't you?

Striving to Please.

Faithful Diner—I want roast chicken. Make sure it's young—and tender. Oh, and see that you bring me a leg.

Walter—Yes, sir! right or left leg.

A Silent Yell.

"So you're a graduate of a burglar's college?"

"Yup."

"What's your college yell?"

"Suh-!"

That Much Settled.

"If you don't like this one, why don't you change harbors?"

"This one has become reconciled to the fact that I won't buy any hair store."

Incorrigible.

Teacher (to literary class)—Now, give me some word like "benevol."

First Pupil—Hedew.

Second Pupil—Bedau.

Third Pupil—Bespatri.

Fourth Pupil—Begorrah!

According to Quality.

Flubb—Brown paid \$25 for one of his photographs.

Dub—Wasn't that rather steep?

Flubb—Not at all! It happened to be a snapshot of himself kissing a bathing beauty at the beach!

POIRET TWILL FROCKS FOR FALL

New Tailored Street Models Have Received Stamp of Approval for Coming Season.

Devoting the entire line shown for the fall to tailored models in poiret twill, one manufacturer has a wide assortment of street frocks that already have had a successful response in the market. Depending strictly on tailored lines for their effect, these dresses have but little trimming and it is applied with careful attention to detail and artistry. In most every case the models are created to fill the needs of the smart walking dress and the practical frock that can be worn indoors and out with due consideration of the fall weather.

The colors are navy and seal brown besides black. Almost all the models are developed in the two shades used by this house, with corresponding touches of color in embroidery and bead effects. The models are imported designs and feature Jenny necks, Poiret necks and the V-neck with an insert of the same material. In almost every model there is at least a suggestion of the uneven hem-line and the draped effect.

One model that is rather unique was developed in Poiret twill, made up in bands of red and black imported embroidery. The essential feature of the frock is the fact that it can be worn with a hanging panel from the shoulder, or the panel turned up presents a blouse effect on the back, with too conservative in color. Usually they have round necks, short sleeves and elastic bands at the waist.

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A LIVE TOWN MEANS INCREASED FARM VALUES

The business men of a town should make every effort to promote community interest and cooperation, for as the business of their town increases so does real estate and farm values of that community increase. The following extract from "The Bulletin" shows how vital a good live town is to every community.

There is a world of philosophy in the statement of an old retired farmer who formerly owned a farm near a prosperous town in one of our middle-west states. This old man had been a pioneer in his section of the country; he went into the new country to fight the battles incident to winning a wild country to civilization, and after spending many years of his life blithely driving away at his work and business, as many others do, without taking any particular interest in the general development of things about him; simply taking things for granted—he began thinking, and after thinking about conditions about him he wrote the following sketch which has caused many another to think, and perchance has caused some to act, too. He wrote:

"We farmers are awakening to the fact that we have reached the place where we must think and plan—I am one of the farmers that had to be shown, and now I am giving my experience that others may profit:

"Twenty-one years ago I began my career as a farmer. I had a team and \$50 in money. Our furniture was mostly hand made. Chair, cupboard and lounge made from dry goods boxes, neatly covered with 10 cent cretonne by my girl wife. I succeeded in getting all needed machinery and groceries of our home merchant on credit until the fall crop was sold. The first year was a wet season and I did not make enough to pay all my bills. But I went to my creditors and explained conditions—and paid all I could on account. They carried the balance another year. They contained

to accommodate me until I was able to buy forty acres of land.

"But about the time I bought these first few acres a mail order house began sending me catalogues, and gradually I began sending my loose change away for things I saw in the catalogues. At the same time I was letting my accounts stand in my home town, where I went for accommodation when I needed it.

"Our town was then one of the thirtiest little towns in the state. Business was good; our merchants seemed to be prosperous, and they were glad to help an honest fellow over a bad year. The town was full of people once a week when the people of the community came in to trade. The town had a library, high school, a band, ball team and we had a big celebration every year. The price of land soon went up, it always does near a good town so I sold my forty acres at a good profit, then I bought an eighty and gradually added to it until I had two hundred acres of the best farm land in the world. Then I began to feel independent. I did not have to ask favors of anyone, I found it so easy to buy goods from the big mail houses in the cities that I almost forgot the merchants at home. I now regret to think that I was the first in the county to make up a club order to send away.

"Gradually our merchants lessened their stock—for the habit of sending away had taken hold of the great majority of our people and the home merchants were feeling the loss of patronage. Finally we began to realize that it was not always convenient to send away for the things we needed—a bolt for machinery, or clothing in time of sickness—or death. Our merchants began selling out and moving away, and men of less energy came in to take their places. Our town ran down, our stores became tatty in appearance. Some of them were vacated and no one came to occupy them; our churches, schools and walks became sadly in need of repair. Our band disbanded, our ball team quit; the hotel was forced out of business. Things went to the bad in general because people moved away and there were few left to pay taxes and keep things going.

"A few years ago my farm was worth \$195 per acre; now as I write this it would not sell for more than \$167 per acre. Why? Simply because it is so far from a live town—every prospective buyer has sold the same thing. They all want to get near a good live town; they want to be near church and school and stores; they

want to be near things. So I have awokened to the fact that helping pull down the old home town by sending my money away for goods has cost me just \$5,600 since the time I was offered \$195 per acre for my farm."

Such a statement as the above should make the merchant think of the relationship between his business and the business of other people about him. If, as this man says—and he is certainly correct, the good live town is worth so much to the farmer when it comes to selling his farm it must be true that the same things that cause the value of the farm to fluctuate will effect the business of the merchant.

Sometimes merchants are inclined to ask whether it really pays one in the retail business to devote time, thought and even money to general community work, but there certainly can be no question of the advisability of every business man doing all possible to develop his own business. Neither is there any question in these days of competition of the advisability of the merchant having the cooperation of other business men of his town, because through working together they increase their individual strength and add to the prestige of the business community in a general way.

But the business men of the town cannot afford to stop with themselves when considering their business. The statement of the farmer referred to above indicates that the real root of the trouble in his case was simply lack of understanding, lack of education on the subject of community obligation, and the statement of this man would be duplicated again and again in every community if people in every community if people would express themselves freely as he has.

FLUSHING EWES INCREASES LAMB YIELD, TESTS REVEAL

In six years' work, the United States Department of Agriculture has found that by extra feeding (commonly called "flushing") at breeding time, the Southdown ewes yielded 193 more lambs per 1,000 ewes than Southdown ewes otherwise given the same care and kept under the same conditions.

Good blue grass, mixed timothy and clover, or soy-bean pasture available, furnish the most satisfactory and economical means of flushing; but it a drought has prevented good pasture, a supplementary grain ration has been found to give approximately as good results in increasing the number of lambs as the extra good pasture. A ration of oats, bran in the amount of about one-half to three-fourths pound per ewe per day, is a good one to use.

Flushing increases the size of the lamb crop in two ways—it puts the ewes in better condition to make sure of their getting in lamb and it increases the proportion of twin lambs. Sheep breeders are constantly striving to increase the proportion of lambs born to the number of ewes in their flocks, but they have in most cases paid little attention to the condition of the ewes at breeding time. A little extra care and attention just as the breeding season opens will bring results next spring.

HE STOOD HIGH WITH HIMSELF

Congressman Richard Nash Elliott, of Indiana, tells a story about John D. Chapman, who, back in the pioneer days, was state's attorney for all of the region north of the Wabash. He was not a Henry Clay or Rufus Choate when it came to learning, but his eloquence before a jury was something extraordinary. During an assault and battery trial, the inveterate defendant went out of his way to beset Chapman, arousing his ire to the boiling point, and causing him to wind up his address to the jury in this style:

"Gentlemen of this ere jury! The day is coming when the heavings and the yearth shall be rolled together like a scroll! Ay, gentlemen, when they shall be lit into a blaze by the breath of God Almighty Jehovah!—ay, gentlemen, when the angel Gabriel shall knock them out of eternity and I shall stand before you a solidary and eternal monument of my self."

Both eggs and poultry are recognized as among our most valuable foods, but the United States Department of Agriculture is setting out to find definite information regarding their vitamin contents. Experiments are being carried on with rats and pigeons to show how they compare in this respect with beef, pork, and other common foods.

Small Beginning.
"What makes William so economical nowadays?" asked Billie. "Why, some one gave him a pair of goggles, so of course he's got to save up for a motor."

A Difference.
Collect and congregate are synonymous, yet the church often finds that there is a vast disparity between the collection and the congregation.

WHITE ONES

By ETHEL M. RICE

(© 1929, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mandy replaced her iron on the stove and turned toward the opened window. "For the land sakes, Silas! If here don't come all the white hens!"

Her husband looked up from his newspaper to share in amazement at the feathered procession coming up the walk.

"My gorry!" he cried. "I must have left the henhouse door open! Where do you suppose they've been now? Makes the third time that's happened in the last two weeks! My gorry, I wonder whose garden they've been into! Ezra! Ezra!"

"Yes, pa, I'm comin'!"

Silas waved toward the feathered tribe. "Shoo them hens back into the henhouse in a hurry, son, and bear in mind that we'll be just us healthy if you don't take pains to spread the news that they've been out walkin'! Do ye hear? And, say, hold on, Ezra. I guess you'd better light that little oil stove and there; it rained in a bit last night, and it's made it kind of wet. Don't let it burn more'n twenty minutes, mind ye. And watch the wick, Ezra, watch the wick; see that it don't work up; you must set the hull place up last time. If ye can't look out for it my better this time, son, pony my word, I'll lick ye."

One hour later Ezra lay stretched on the grass, oblivious to all save the "Adventures of Sooty Bob in Wild Min's Cave." My, but it was interesting! The boy could almost feel cold shivers chase up and down his spine as he read. "Softly Bob crept into the cave, dragging with him the can of oil."

"Great jumpin' Jimmilies! The oil stove!"

Bob and his adventures ceased to exist for Ezra, as he tore off in the direction of the henhouse. One glance was enough to convince him of the error of his ways. The wick was indeed "worked up"; the hot air was thick with soot; the walls hung with it, and not a white hen was to be seen—every gasping one of them appeared in garb of deepest mourning.

Ezra groaned. "Gosh! What'll pa say? And him so proud of them pure white feathers. And what'll I get? Oh, gosh!"

At 5:30, after one and a half hours of ceaseless labor, all signs of the recent smokeout had disappeared—with the exception of the hens, who still wore their dingy plumage. The boy looked them over doubtfully.

"I'll tackle you after supper," he promised.

But the best laid plans of mere mortals do not always carry, and before supper was half over Silas put in a worried appearance.

"Mandy, we're up against it!"

Mandy gazed down her swallow of tea. "Up against it! Up against what?"

"Well, I'll tell ye. I just met Sam like up the street here. You know old man Marner that bought the Newbury farm about two months back—the feller that forgot to pay me for the grain I sold him? Well, Sam says he's mad enough to lick the hull town. C'mon somebody's bunch of hens has gone into his garden two or three times and raised cution with it. He don't know yet who owns 'em, but he's got Officer Lyan on the job, and they're going to make trouble for somebody."

It kind of listen, Mandy, as I, that somebody's wife, me. Hyun's always seemed mighty friendly to me, but at the same time duty is duty, and I—my gorry, here they come now!"

Silas drew himself up with all the dignity of his five foot nine.

"Evenin' gentlemen. What can I do for ye?"

Marner came directly to the point. "Own any hens, Mr. Lewis?"

"I do."

"What kind?"

"Pretty good ones."

"I'll thank you to lead us to these hens of yours," the officer told Lewis. Silas reached for his hat. "Why didn't you explain what you wanted in the first place?"

Silas threw open the door. He gasped, choked and finally managed to gulp: "Gentlemen, them—them—they're my hens."

Surprise and defeat showed on the faces of the two men.

"Humph!" grunted Marner. "I understand your hens were white, Mr. Lewis?"

"They was—that is, they used to be—I mean, I used to keep white ones."

"Well," said the officer, "I guess we may as well move on, Mr. Marner. Sorry to trouble you, Lewis. You see, we're particularly interested in white hens just at present—white ones, you understand."

Part way down the walk he turned and retraced his steps.

"By the way, Lewis, you'd better fix the latch on that henhouse door; them hens of yours are apt to get out some time when you're not lookin'."

Silas' eyes twinkled, and the corners of his mouth stretched into a grin as he turned to the scared-looking boy in the background.

"Ezra! Come here! Come here and shake hands with your dad. I—I guess I won't lick ye this time, Ezra."

Experienced.

Cholly—is Miss Blank in?

Mild—No, sir.

Cholly—Just ask her again, will you? She may have changed her mind—Boston Transcript.

Hailstones Kill Stock and Hurt People on Train

Speaking of hailstorms, it is seldom that even the oldest inhabitants can beat this report sent to the United States Department of Agriculture by one of the field workers at a station in Colorado:

"Most of the hailstorms have occurred since the winter wheat was harvested. In some sections such severe storms were experienced that corn and row crops were cut to the ground, small pigs and poultry were killed outright, and buildings were severely damaged.

"A St. Louis and Denver train on the Burlington line was caught in a very severe storm and was compelled to stop until the storm passed over. During the storm all of the windows and ventilators on the north side of the coaches and many of those on the south side were broken out. The hailstones were said to be simply pieces of rough ice, many of them the size of hen's eggs. The stones were so large and driven with such a strong wind that they went through both sashes and the screens in the Pullman car windows. When the curtains were pulled down as a last resort, they were ripped to shreds. The passengers took refuge under the seats on the north sides of the cars. After the storm the hall was said to be several inches deep over the floors of the cars and when the train was finally able to pull into Akron, a distance of 4 miles, many of the passengers were given medical treatment for gashes made by flying glass and bruises from the hailstones. The train was abandoned at Akron and a new train made up to carry the passengers on east."

FOR CHILDREN'S BIRTHDAYS— A PURE-BRED PIG OR CALF

In selecting birthday and Christmas gifts for children in rural communities, why not give a pure-bred pig, calf, or other animal? This is the suggestion of the United States Department of Agriculture, which, with the various states, is conducting the "Better Sheep, Better Stock" campaign. A recent questionnaire study of the utility value of purchased livestock showed, among other results, that home influence is an important factor governing the breeding of superior domestic animals. In fact, it ranks in importance next to sales, fairs, and shows, taken collectively. When parents show their interest in good stock the children are more likely to do so.

One breeder told of receiving some pure-bred livestock as a wedding gift from his father-in-law. That beginning was an important influence, which resulted in an entire herd of well-bred, profitable animals, a practical influence in the couple's prosperity and happiness.

Gifts of good livestock, the department points out, are not only acceptable in themselves but with proper handling multiply and give pleasure, satisfaction, and financial benefits for an indefinite period.

No Open Season on Wood Ducks

The close season on wood ducks, which has been in effect since 1918 under the provision of the migratory bird treaty act, will continue during the hunting season this fall, according to the Bureau of Biological Survey of the United States. The wood duck, or summer duck as it is commonly known in many localities, is one of the most beautiful of native game birds, and breeds practically throughout the United States. Formerly it was threatened with extinction, but under the protection afforded by the migratory bird treaty act during the past few years its numbers are now beginning to show an increase. Elder ducks and swans are also protected throughout the year.

British Metropolis Ancient City.
London is at least as old as the Roman conquest of Britain (43 A. D.), and there was probably an old British town in the same place before the Romans made an important city of it.

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a rural community
in pure-bred pig,
This is the sug-
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State Health Authorities Urge Guard Against Increasing Typhoid

Springfield, Ill.—The season when hope to eradicate the source. We must keep firmly in mind that there is either a case of typhoid or a carrier on the job wherever we find a typhoid contaminated medium.

A gallant health officer in the minds of a good many health officers that every case of typhoid is due to bad well water, creeks, etc., is unfortunately still existent. We must remember that while the well, creek, milk, cheese, etc., may be polluted, there is a human being continuously or periodically supplying the polluted material.

"This is true especially of wells. The typhoid bacillus is not viable for any extended period in water and constant pollution is necessary to render the well a continuous menace.

"In the fight against typhoid fever, we must keep constantly before us the five essentials that make for eradication of preventable diseases:

1. An adequate and efficient health administration.

2. Safe (pasteurized) milk.

3. Safe and adequate water supply.

4. Proper disposal of sewerage.

5. Medical and nursing school inspections.

"Whenever you find typhoid or suspected typhoid, quarantine immediately in accordance with state rules and regulations; vaccinate all contacts (free vaccine is furnished by the state); see that proper disposal of excreta is made; screen against flies and look for the source—the human equation in the vicious circle."

"Whenever you are making plans to go away from home, especially to rural communities, or to localities where the water is not known to be safe, where the milk is not pasteurized, where typhoid is epidemic or threatens to become so, vaccinate against typhoid. This vaccination will protect you for about two years when it must be repeated."

ENEMIES OF CATTLE DIPPING HELP REPAIR DAMAGED VATS

Wanton destruction of cattle-dipping vats in Echols county, Ga., early in the summer, interrupted systematic tick eradication there only temporarily, according to the United States Department of Agriculture. As events turned out, many persons who opposed the dipping of cattle are now engaged in repairing the vats and in doing now once so that their cattle can be dipped regularly and conveniently at points near their homes. Although the destruction of vats by a lawless element was given wide publicity throughout the country, records of the Department of Agriculture show that during the month of August practically all the cattle in Echols county were dipped under federal or state supervision.

Most opposition to the eradication of cattle ticks results from unfamiliarity with the purpose and benefits of the work or from unwillingness to receive information on the subject. More than 15 years of experience in conducting systematic dippings has enabled the Department of Agriculture to meet all situations and opposition encountered up to the present time. The usual educational work is generally effective, but additional persuasion combined with law enforcement is at times necessary.

Observation of Oldest Inhabitant.
The old-fashioned way of courting in a hammock has one advantage over the modern motor courtships. When there was a breakdown you didn't have to walk ten miles back home.—Clarendon Enquirer.

Peat a Perfect Fuel.
Peat is used in Ireland to such an extent that few people in the country districts ever burn coal. The odor of peat is healthful and pleasant, and it gives out neither fumes nor dirt.

Telling Woman's Age.
A man may be as old as he feels, but a woman is as young as she can make people believe she is, remarks the Somerville Journal.

New York's Heavy Taxi Bills.
It is estimated that more than a million dollars is New York's weekly taxi bill.

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THE ANTIOCH NEWS, ANTIOCH, ILL.

THE PEACEMAKER

By MISS SUSAN E. BOWLES

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Myron and Beth had been married about eight months when their matrimonial troubles first came to my notice. Then suddenly, and for more than three months, I neither saw nor heard from them.

It was during the interim, however, that they formed the habit of coming to me with their complaints.

The young couple were exponents of naivete, so I knew something of their characteristics, chief among which was an inordinate yet naive pride—a rare combination among adolescents.

First, it would be Myron, in this wise: "Beth is growing cold toward me and is altogether too free with other men. I remonstrated, but she said I'd best mind my own business. Now, say, must a fellow look on in silence when he knows his wife's conduct deserves a reprimand?"

Or it would be Beth, after this fashion: "Myron is needlessly jealous and cruel. I won't stand for his arrogance and dictation."

"In vain I observed that it was too late to quarrel over what could not be undone; that both parties to so sacred a pact owed each other much in the way of toleration and sacrifice. But, aside from seeing my best counsels disregarded, I soon realized I'd got into an awful mess for listening to them. They were proud, these two, very proud; but they had yet to learn that pride has its penalties; that one pays a mighty toll for those pungent little thrusts which temporarily naively anger or fueled injury.

Words, angry words, what would not one give to recall hasty taunts when bitter regrets come to emphasize the folly of it all! One might have judged from their hot verbiage that both were supremely indifferent as to the outcome, the inference being that if they never met again, it would be soon enough. But I was not deceived by this haughty show of independence. I knew it to be mere artificial pangs to sustain their amour propre. So when they ceased accusing each other I happily concluded that the young couple were cooling as of yore.

One day I met Myron, or rather I halled him, for he had clearly intended to avoid me. For a moment he blushed and evaded my gaze, and I noticed nervous little twitches about his mouth. I managed to reassure him, however, after which he shamefacedly confessed that everything was all right; that he'd been a fool, and manfully refrained from casting any blame on his wife.

Yes, they were happy again; it had been the merest nonsense to wonder from the ideal state, etc.

"But who—how?" I pressed him. Well, he was a nice chap, and would I come to see him?

Yes, I certainly would. Having exhausted my resourcefulness in striving to make peace, only to meet with repeated failures, I was curious to know who had been so successful in the role of peacemaker; both the person and his charm were worth adding to one's collection of friends and accomplishments.

"I think he'll be with us tonight," said Myron. "In fact, I know he will. Better come; you'll like him." And with that he literally ran from me.

"After all, I reflected, it was a man's job, that of reconciling disputants—for Myron had said "he" would be there. I must here beg the indulgence of my friends; the obscure teacher must not be judged too harshly if she appears unduly alert when she scents a possible romance...

That night I called on them, and found them both smiling, like children refreshed from sleep. And I was surprised but not displeased to observe that Beth showed not the slightest sign of remorse for her part in the late squabble. I had feared my coming would embarrass her. But no; she was prouder than ever.

I have seen her becomingly so, erect and haughty; but when I explained my mission she became superb, queenly, as she silently led the way to her bedroom and pointed to a cot in which lay the tiny but influential citizen whose mere coming had done more for the cause of peace than all the learned statesmen. Genius will probably ever see. No wonder Beth was proud!

Disappointed splasher though I am, I am a good loser, and cheerfully say more power to the little man!

Free Advice.

"Have you ever had any experience in running stationary engines?"

"No, sir," said the applicant for a job. "But I've watched other men run them until I believe I could do it myself."

"Umph! You remind me of the crowd that gathers around a motorist in distress. Most of the advice he gets comes from people who've never owned a car!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Sound Waves.

Sound can generally be heard much farther by night than by day; sometimes ten or even twenty times as far. One reason is that the air at night contains, as a rule, few eddies and other local disturbances, such as break up the sound waves by day. Moreover, on calm, clear nights the vertical distribution of temperature near the earth is often the reverse of that occurring by day, and has the effect of bending the sound waves downward instead of upward.

Prompt Action in Hog Cholera Saves Heavy Loss

Watch for the first hog to show

signs of cholera, advises the United States Department of Agriculture. If the herd is treated immediately it is generally possible to save the herd with but few losses. If the disease, however, is allowed to reach all the animals before the serum preventively treatment is applied heavy losses may be expected. Anthog-cholera serum is a preventive and not a cure for hog cholera, the department points out.

Whenever a hog dies of an unknown cause the owner should watch his herd closely for at least a week and if any more hogs in the herd begin to show signs of sickness a veterinarian should be called immediately for the chances are that his cholera has reached the herd and prompt action in applying the serum treatment is the only thing that will save the well animals. A high temperature ranging from 105 degrees to 108 degrees F. in a hog that staggers when it walks, is a pretty good indication of hog cholera. Such hogs should be segregated and not allowed to mingle with other hogs or to wander about, for they will spread the disease wherever they go, sometimes in places where it is impossible to dislodge. Hogs that die on the farm should be buried, or, preferably, burned, in order to prevent birds, insects, and animals that visit the carcass from spreading the disease.

Usually the disease is most prevalent during the fall months and losses are invariably heavy in herds where owners neglect to immunize their hogs before the disease reaches them, or fail to call a veterinarian immediately on its first appearance.

First Printed Newspaper.
Belgium claims the honor of having produced the first printed newspaper, "Neuve Tydlyn," published at Antwerp in 1605 by Abraham Verhoeven, and preceding by 14 years the first English Journal.

NEWS WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

EGGS AND POULTRY PLENTIFUL FORECAST FOR THIS WINTER

This fall and winter eggs and poultry will be plentiful and prices should be low enough to make them economical. Just now storage houses are full of eggs and farmers have increased their flocks of poultry to an unusual extent. On August 1 there were 4,812,248 cases of eggs in storage, which is about 35 percent more than the average at this season for the last three years.

Eggs start moving out of storage in summer and the greatest sales of such eggs come in fall and early winter. As a rule, the bulk of storage eggs are sold before the first of January, the activity of the market after that date depending on whether the weather is severe or mild enough to stimulate egg production. An open winter practically eliminates the storage eggs early in the season. But this year, regardless of the state of the weather, eggs should be available at very reasonable prices from the start.

Poultry farming, both as a specialty as a side issue on other farms, has been one of the best paying lines of agricultural work during the last two or three years, which accounts for the large supplies on hand this year.

Prices to the farmer, however, have now reached a low point on both eggs and poultry, and he is not marketing poultry freely, but is holding his birds for better prices or using them on the table at home. Poultry fattening stations that are usually crowded at this season are now only about two-thirds full.

Wrist Watch Not Modern.

Wrist watches are not a modern idea. As long ago as the year 1571 Queen Elizabeth received a richly jeweled wrist watch as a present from the earl of Leicester.

Telling Secrets.

A man who tells you a secret and asks you not to tell doesn't treat you right; he enjoys telling it, and forbids you having a good time.—Atchison Globe.

Bluing Steel.

To blue steel; mix finely powdered Prussian blue with rather thin shellac, then gently heat and apply the varnish.

GREAT AMERICAN FARMER CHEERFUL JUST NOW

Ask a farmer about his crops.

"What about your wheat?"

"Came through much better than I expected. One of the best wheat crops I ever raised."

"And corn?"

"Well, you ought to see it. Tall and sturdy and dark green. Looks as if I were going to have more bushels to the acre than a jackass could drag down hill on ice."

"Pasture and livestock?"

"Never better. I'm making money now on every load I ship to the market, and I'm shipping plenty. Hogs at 10 cents you know is pretty nearly equivalent to dollar corn. The pastures are green, there is plenty of water for the stock, and the hay crop is fine."

"Did you do well on fruit?"

"Great. The berries have been thick. Apples and peaches are in splendid shape."

That is the sort of conversation that is going on all over this territory when a farmer comes to town and gets to talking. This isn't 1920, of course, when everything went up in a balloon. People who keep comparing conditions with that year never will be happy. "Those days" as the song says, "are gone forever."

But when farm conditions as a whole are compared with the general average—well, the West can throw up its hat.—Kansas City Star.

Irrigation Increases Rainfall.

Irrigation and the impounding of water upon a large scale increases the amount of rainfall in the neighborhood to a marked degree, meteorologists claim.

Dangerous.

"Has the baby had the menses yet, Mr. Smith?" "Sh-sh! Don't speak so loud. Whenever he hears anything mentioned that he hasn't got he cries for it."

RYZON
BAKING POWDER
YOU USE less

AMERICA PROTESTS AGAINST SLAUGHTER

Innocent Smyrna Refugees in Pitiful Condition Without Food or Homes—All Non-Moslems in Danger of Extermination

Immediate action on the part of every one of us is necessary so as to save the victims of this most recent Turkish outrage. The Smyrna disaster is the most serious and terrifying that has occurred since the World war. Every hour counts.

Urgent cables plead for immediate help—"Tremendous relief problem calls for decisive action. Starvation taking heavy death toll. Refugees' plight deplorable. Oliged abandon homes. Forced march one hundred miles in broiling sun. Survivors sick, starving, exhausted. Seven hundred thousand facing starvation."

Near East Relief stands ready to transmit overseas any funds contributed for Smyrna emergency relief. Everything possible to relieve the suffering of these stricken refugees is being done with the supplies available, but there is already an appalling shortage of food. What is wasted here daily will feed them.

Give that innocent women and children may be saved. Contributions sent to this newspaper will be acknowledged through its columns. Or, send your contributions direct to George M. Reynolds, Treasurer, Near East Relief, 10 South La Salle Street, Chicago.

Frank Shanderson.

Chairman, Illinois Committee, Near East Relief.

AUCTION SALE

Bills Printed at the Antioch Press produces great results in attracting people to your sale by their outstanding features. If you are contemplating an auction sale, come and ask for prices at the News office. Our prices will save you money, and our quality of Auction Sale Bills are unsurpassed.

THE ANTIOCH PRESS

Publishers of The Antioch News

Tom Barringer's Short Cut

By JANE OSBORN

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

When adverse circumstances made it necessary for Grandmother Auden to come back to the old Auden place in Millville with her granddaughter, Laura, it was the grandmother whose spirits ran high while Laura was depressed.

"Just when most girls are having a good time I'll have to bury myself in an old factory village where I don't suppose there are any young people any regular people would want to associate with. And it's just because Uncle Harry once lived there and bought that house that no one wants to buy."

"Cheer up," said Grandmother Auden, a youthful young-old woman of sixty-five. "There are some nice people. The Barringers."

"Pooh," sniffed Laura. "Don't I know about the Barringers? It was old Mr. Tom Barringer that Uncle Harry had the quarrel with. They swore to be mortal enemies or something. I was introduced to that insufferable son of his, Tom Barringer, at a college dance. I told him that an uncle of mine had lived in Millville that was enough. Mr. Barringer looked at me as if I were a scorpion at least, and never asked me for a single dance. I guess his father passed on his hatred of our family to his son along with his money when he died. The Barringers and their crowd are the only decent people here, and the head of the Barringer family hates us. So that's that."

"Perhaps your Uncle Harry was partly to blame," suggested the grandmother. "For my part I have no grudge against the Barringers—only I do wish they'd keep the smoke from their old factory from sitting in the back windows."

"That's the penalty we have to pay for trying to live in a house that's plumb up against the factory grounds. No, wonder we couldn't sell it. And another thing," sputtered Laura, "I wish his highness, Tom Barringer, wouldn't cut across our property. Every morning, noon and night he walks across the end of our place to and from his old factory. Of course it cuts off three or four blocks, but if he hasn't any use for us he ought to keep off from our place."

"Perhaps he doesn't realize that that field really is part of our grounds," suggested Grandmother Auden.

"Well, he ought to find out," snapped Laura. "If he wants to make a short cut through our place he ought to ask permission."

Grandmother Auden smiled. She sniffed so long and so merrily that Laura asked her, rather abruptly, what caused her amusement.

"I was just thinking," was Mrs. Auden's only reply.

Two days later there were workmen on the old Auden place. They were driving stakes along the entire rear and side of the Auden property. Later it became evident that this series of stakes was to support wire fencing six feet high.

Whilst this work was still in progress the unexpected—or at least unexpected to Laura—occurred. Claire Barringer called at the Auden place. Claire Barringer was Tom Barringer's elder sister.

"Those Audens are putting up a fence," her brother had announced. "I wanted to get out an injunction against them, but my lawyer says they're a perfect right to fence in their own property. Now be no angel and go over there and persuade them to leave a space for my short cut. It means precious minutes to me every day. If I can't cut through their place it will mean a good half mile's detour to the factory. I'll have to use the car. That's a nuisance. Just run along and fix matters up."

"But you didn't want to have anything to do with those Audens," suggested Sister Claire.

"Of course I didn't and I don't. Harry Auden offended father and I don't intend to forget it. But I can't let a family feud stand in the way of a necessary convenience. You can make it quite obvious that your call is merely on business."

So Claire had consented. She used tact and then persuasion, and finally begged Grandmother Auden to leave a gap in the fence for the convenience of her brother.

"I am sorry," smiled Mrs. Auden, "but our plan is to have a continuous fence. I have always prized privacy above everything else. Really, I am sorry."

And that was all the satisfaction Claire got out of Grandmother Auden. Two days later the fence was complete, and then Tom Barringer stormed more than ever against the Audens. He lost precious minutes each day, and every minute counted in the career of an ambitious mill proprietor.

"You've got to go again," suggested Tom, but Claire refused.

Then he decided that he would buy the section of property through which his short cut had run. He made an offer through his lawyer, but to his surprise Grandmother Auden refused.

"Those Barringers are impossible," said Grandmother Auden to Laura one day. "I am really glad that we have not been forced to meet them socially."

"I don't see how you can call them impossible," was Laura's retort. Laura

was always fond of taking the defensive when her grandmother was on the offensive. "They come of an excellent family."

"But that Tom Barringer looks impossible," went on Grandmother. "I do hope if you ever meet him again you won't encourage him."

"It isn't likely I'll have a chance," remarked Laura.

But the next day Laura had an opportunity and in a way most unexpected, at least to Laura.

She was out prospecting for possible flower beds in the newly-fenced portion of their property—at her grandmother's suggestion, of course—when she heard the fall of feet behind her. She glanced up and there was Tom Barringer who had just managed to swing himself over the six-foot fence.

Laura looked up in surprise. She was very anxious to see what in Tom Barringer's appearance struck her grandmother as "impossible."

"I owe you an apology," said Tom as soon as he had straightened himself out after his leap from the top of the fence post. "But I was anxious to get home without going through the streets past all those houses. I didn't expect to be caught."

Laura giggled. "I guess it doesn't matter as long as it was I who caught you. I really don't see that you have done anything so very dreadful."

"But Mrs. Auden, your grandmother, would," suggested Tom Barringer.

"But she's in the house. Besides, I'd plead your cause. I could say I asked you to come over the fence."

Laura had looked in vain to find anything impossible in Tom Barringer's appearance. She added: "You know I think if you called to see my grandmother and she had a chance really to know you she would be glad to have you use your old short cut. We could have a gate with a lock and we could have one key and we the other."

"I would like to call," said Tom, wondering how his father had ever found the Audens insatiable, "but I want to call on you as well as on your grandmother. I've been wanting to. You know we met once at a college dance. It's rather dull here. Perhaps if I call and show your grandmother I'm not quite the bore she seems to think me I might get her permission to take you out to the country club."

So Tom Barringer called and Laura giggled and gave him knowing little glances when he sat talking to her grandmother. She was doing her best to get her grandmother to approve. But grandmother's manner was polite, but not cordial. She was careful not to give too much encouragement.

Six months later when there was a marriage in Millville that united the houses of Auden and Barringer the general opinion was that there had been strong opposition on the part of Grandmother Auden, and that wise young-old woman never suggested that the little romance was all of her maneuvering.

FISH THAT THROW OUT LIGHT
Species of Shark Are Said to Illuminate the Under Side of Their Bodies.

Some forms of black sharks living in the deepest portions of the seas are studded with thousands of tiny cells from which light is given out constantly. So numerous are these light-giving cells that the entire under surface of the fish seems to be brightly illuminated. Generation of the light occurs in interior cells. The light rays are prevented from penetrating the body tissues by black pigment cells behind reflectors. These sharks are found in depths of from 500 to 1,500 fathoms.

Ten small light sources scattered over its tiny body turn the deep-sea shrimp into a swimming lighting plant. The intensity of the light from these sea animals is due to a very complete lens system that covers each light cell and through which the light rays are sent after being reflected by inner reflectors. These mirrors protect the body tissues from light. The light from these shrimps does not dash, but burns for several seconds with a steady glow.

Real Self-Sacrifice.
Eleanor and Dorn are sisters. They went to school side by side, sat next each other in Sunday school and now have jobs in the same office. As they have the same friends and know the same date, you just send for one or the other when you want to know anything. It doesn't matter what. If the boss sends for Dorn and she is busy, Eleanor says: "I'll go." If some one calls up, Eleanor when she is out of the room, Dorn makes the engagement for her, knowing full well whether Eleanor would turn down Jack or some other boy.

But the other day sisterly co-operation went the limit. Dorn was called up on the telephone and asked to go to a Saturday matinee. And the surprised office saw her turn from the telephone to her sister and ask in the most matter-of-fact sort of way: "Eleanor, will you take my dentist appointment for me this afternoon? I'm asked to the theater."

"Certainly," replied Eleanor in the most obliging tone, and went on with her work—New York Sun.

Indispensable.
A township trustee sent a physician to render service to an indigent family. The physician noticed an emaciated horse in a ramshackle shed and inquired: "What use have you for a horse?"

"Oh, we use him to go out in the country and haul hay for himself," was the reply.—Boston Transcript.

"I don't see how you can call them impossible," was Laura's retort. Laura

Released Ghandi Followers Treated as Martyrs



Following their release from prison in India, where they served varied sentences for sedition, a group of Ghandi followers were felicitated and paraded about the city of Delhi. Garlands of flowers were placed about their necks and other niceties were provided for the men who are looked upon as martyrs for the Indian cause of freedom.

Hairpins Mark Perilous Trail

Each Time Girl's Mountain Mule Bumped, and It Bumped Often, She Lost One.

FIRST WOMAN TO CROSS ANDES

Love of Adventure Leads Girl to Face Disease, Landslides, Kidnapping and Other Exciting Experiences—Indians After Her.

New York.—A line of bone hairpins, the kind that sells for 10 cents a half dozen, marks the first trail across the Andes mountains ever attempted by a white woman.

Miss Katherine MacGregor of Waukegan, Ill., lost them from her bobbed hair every time her mule slipped on the narrow but not so straight paths along the sides of steep precipices.

Miss MacGregor does not look like an intrepid explorer. She is below middle height, of pleasing slimness, with blonde hair that curls at the rear. Her age, at a rough estimate, is somewhere between twenty-five and forty.

There was no reason in the world, as she sees it, why she should take to exploring the mountains and jungles of South America. Her father, Malcolm MacGregor, is of Scotch-Quaker descent. She, until seven months ago, was assistant to the general manager in a New York utilities office. The only traveling she had done previously had been limited to Pullmanns and coaches.

"I guess it was because I wished to write stories of adventures mostly," is the best explanation she can give of the impulse that dared her to face disease, kidnapping, landslides, tigers and snakes. Even the American consul in Peru refused to have anything more to do with her when she told him of the trail she intended to follow.

As for her father, he kissed her good-by once and for all when she had fully determined to start on her trip.

Tricked to Kidnap Her.

"It was only after I reached Iquitos, a fairly large South American town, that I heard from two Englishmen in another exploring party what I had missed," Miss MacGregor recounted.

"The two men had been held by Cauchis Indian chiefs, who had been told by their tribal runners that a white woman was passing in a party.

The Cauchis have a great fondness for white women, and almost invariably succeed in kidnapping them.

It was only after much torture that the Englishmen finally convinced the chief that I was not in their party.

I passed two or three days sooner than I was expected—the only reason why they didn't get me.

Once or twice, or perhaps, a few

times more, the American girl was frightened. On one occasion, had it not been for some fallen trees, she might have dropped to a dusty death along the mountain side.

"It was just after a landslide, and the path—it couldn't have been even a foot wide—was slippery," she said.

"The four pack mules marched on ahead, but my mule lost its footing in the debris and plunged right down the side. An uprooted tree saved us. I climbed up again while the mule was hoisted up with a rope. I guess I must have been pretty scared that time."

Hotel accommodations were poor, as Miss MacGregor recalls them. Tambo, merely single rooms without baths, and the only running water that which leaked through the thatched roofs, offered the only shelter along the way. The more pretentious variety were sometimes stretched with cowhide, but more often innumerable consisted of four poles with dried grass for a cover.

Cooking was done over canned heat. It was imperative to boil the

water, unless one wished to ward off malaria and other fevers with quinine. Miss MacGregor boasts that in all her trip she took only two grains of quinine, and that because she did not wish to offend an acquaintance.

She was accompanied by an English guide hired in Peru upon the advice of friends, and by two muleteers. An Indian guide would have been out of the question, for the trip would have been brought to an untimely end, so far as she was concerned, Miss MacGregor believed.

Gentlemen Are Sentimental.

As for the technical details of her trip, she traveled to Key West from Chicago in an sensational manner, flew from Key West to Havana, then by a United Fruit steamer to Cristobal and from there to Peru, where she began her trans-Andes climb on June 20. For seven days she rode muleback, two days she progressed in a dugout canoe on the Ucayali river, and until August 1 she walked, rode and paddled her way to Puna, on the East coast. Her party cut its own trail through heavy, tangled growths for the most part.

There were conquests not only of wild animals, but of South American gentlemen, but Miss MacGregor paid no attention to the proposals she received, for, she said, the fat American who could pass through the country without having a murrine, thrust upon her was more to be commended than she who landed a mate.

INDIAN GIRL BECOMES VERY RICH

Oil Sends Her From Poverty to Wealth in Two Months.

But \$2,000-a-Day Income Has Not Turned Her Head—Ambition Is to Be Farmerette and Drive a Tractor.

Trick to Kidnap Her.

"It was only after I reached Iquitos, a fairly large South American town, that I heard from two Englishmen in another exploring party what I had missed," said Exile Fife.

"The Great White Way," said Exile Fife, nineteen-year-old Creek, when told that her allotment in Creek county had produced its fourth gusher and lifted her income from royalties to near \$2,000 a day.

Exile's production now averages about 4,000 barrels of crude daily. How much Exile has become worth since the first producer was brought to the oil field is not known. Only the oilmen of the Indian agency, where her money is handled, know, and they are not telling it for publication.

Exile received the news of her fourth gusher just as the carpenters were driving in the last nails of her modest new five-room bungalow that Uncle Sam decided to build for her down at Muskogee, Okla.

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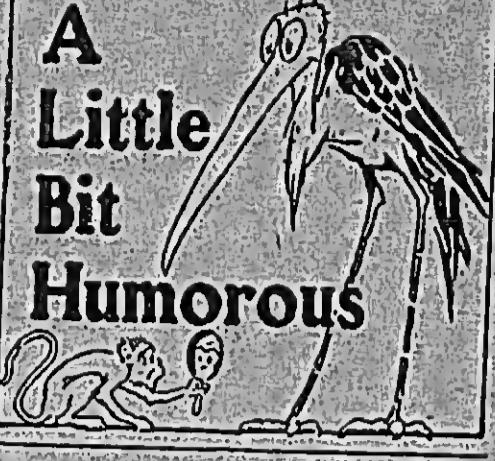
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Honor War Dead of All Nations

Sculptor Outlines Most Pretentious Tribute of Modern Times to Soldiers of World War.

MUSEUM AND TEMPLE IN ONE

In Conception It Can Be Compared Only to the Wonderful Basilica of Imperial Rome—Is Leading Sculptor.

Rome.—An exhibition of Antonio Scortino's "Monument of the Nations" will be opened in Rome in the fall, and the model, as well as thousands of sketches and plans, is to be on view in his studio at the British Academy. This monument is one of the most pretentious ever planned in modern times. In conception it can be compared only to the wonderful basilica of Imperial Rome.

It was in 1917 that Professor Scortino, pondering over the war in which millions of soldiers were killed, planned a monument which would be a fitting one for the heroic dead, as well as a museum and temple combined. His original idea was that it should be an international monument, one which could be erected on some histeric spot, on a battlefield. He suggested to many friends that, while the bones scattered over many battlefields could be interred in the walls of the crypt, one central tomb should be a memorial for all, whether privates or officers. On his sketches which he made in 1917 he wrote: "Plans for a monument to an unknown soldier and sailor." It was his idea that millions should consider that tomb the resting place of their own lost ones.

For Noted Dead.

The monument is a building which will consist of three galleries, a library and a museum. In the first gallery there will be 300 instrumental percussions, which will be heard for miles around; in the second, 300 bells, which will peal on commemorative days, while in the central hall there will be an organ, to be played on solemn occasions. In whatever country it is erected it would be not only a monument to the memory of the fallen soldiers, but also a kind of Westminster Abbey, where men of note would be buried.

Antonio Scortino, who occupies the post of director of arts at the British Academy in Rome, is a man of great talent and is considered by many art critics to be the leading British

Wearing Quality of Leather Measured



Actual wear tests on army and civilian leather are compared with machine tests in the bureau of chemistry of the Department of Agriculture, where machines are being developed to measure the wearing quality of sole leather. R. W. Frey, in charge of leather work, is shown at one of the machines.

BISO WILL HAVE TO BE DEPORTED

Big Buffalo Will Be Sent to Montevideo, Uruguay.

Favorite of Visitors to Wichita National Forest Doomed to Exile Because Southern Neighbor Wants Specimen.

Washington.—Biso is unhappy! He is to be deported, thrust from the land of his birth, torn from his wife and children and doomed to live in exile for the rest of his days.

Secretary of Agriculture Wallace has decreed that he must go; the forest service has arranged his transport and Biso is inconsolable.

Biso is the big buffalo bull that for 15 years has been the admiration of visitors to the Wichita national forest and game refuge in Oklahoma. The city of Montevideo, Uruguay, has asked that its zoological garden be supplied with an American bison and the forest service men who have

charge of the buffalo on the Wichita say that Biso will be an excellent representative of this typical North American species whose once mighty herds roamed the great plains from Mexico to northern Canada.

In 1907 16 bison were "planted" in the Wichita national forest and have since increased to over 150 head. This herd promises to maintain the type and stamina of the original bison, since the animals are kept at all times under natural conditions. They subsist entirely on wild grasses and live within so large an enclosure that they are under practically no restraint.

So Biso has been well content and is reluctant to leave. Yet many of the younger buffalo bulls are casting envious glances at the old fellow. It would be very pleasant, they think, to doze lily beneath a palm tree and be served with fresh cut grasses or have their wrinkled noses patted by some dark-haired señorita.

But Biso has his doubts.

Paid \$20 to Hear Dog Bark Over the Telephone

An American business man left his table in Muldoon's restaurant, in Havana, Cuba, and walked to the telephone.

"Give me Murray Hill, New York City, and tell the party who answers that I wish to speak to my bulldog," he said.

After a brief interval guests at a nearby table heard a faint "woof, woof" coming from the receiver. The charge was \$20.

"Doggone," growled the man. "that's \$10 a woof."

decision of the committee caused great indignation throughout Russia.

The committee then decided to hold a referendum. All the prominent men and women of Russia were asked to view the model and decide whether the Russian models were equal to that of the British sculptor. They unanimously held that the statue chosen was best of all the other 299. This referendum was taken carefully. The written opinions were placed in sealed envelopes, in a sealed box, and only opened after all had finished voting.

The occupation of the city in Moscow by the Bolsheviks prevented the statue ever being erected and the final award was never given to the sculptor. Now an effort is being made by the committee to collect subscription for the purpose of erecting the statue.

Columbus' Bones Need Real Tomb

Plan for Great Monument Over Discoverer's Neglected Remains Is Revived.

IS PAN-AMERICAN PROJECT

Coffin at Santo Domingo Is Now Opened So Visitors May Handle Relics—Plan Beacon Light for Navigators.

Washington.—Reorganization of a movement among Pan-American nations to provide a suitable memorial and final resting place for Christopher Columbus, the man who gave "the New World to the Old," has been reported to the War department by William E. Phlipp, receiver-general of Dominican

customs. Mr. Phlipp's report says the project was relaunched recently and is commended to the sympathetic consideration of Pan-Americans everywhere.

Open Coffin for Visitors.

The remains of Columbus were brought to Santo Domingo from Spain in 1540, the report says, adding that it has been the practice lately to open the casket and permit high dignitaries or distinguished visitors to the island republic to handle personally some of the bone fragments.

"This happened upon the occasion of a visit by Secretary of War Stimson and party in 1911, also the year following, when Secretary Knox and numerous parties made their ceremonial rounds around the Caribbean Circle," the report says. The writer was present upon both occasions and admits, but not without some self-reproach, that he, too, handled some of the bone fragments.

"It was that fact," the report continues, "which first suggested the idea that it should be the concern of Pan-Americans, the peoples of the twenty-one republics occupying the territory of North and South America, with the co-operation of Canada, to provide a suitable memorial and final resting place for Columbus in the 'Cradle of America,' as Santo Domingo is called.

Popular Move.

"A popular move it should be, and with its palpably popular appeal its failure would constitute a reflection upon Pan-Americanism. Poor, unfortunate Santo Domingo cannot do it alone, though thirty years ago, at the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America, a Junta Nacional was duly constituted by Dominican government decree to erect a monument in the cathedral. That much was accomplished, but at the time it was understood the arrangement was temporary. While the monument at the cathedral is ornate, it is nowise commensurate with the greatness of the man, nor does it constitute a fitting or adequate home for such a world character."

The report concludes with a statement that the project abandoned or account of the World war contemplates the erection of a massive tomb, its interior modeled after that at Les Invalides, Paris, with its exterior patterned after the lines of Grant's tomb, in New York. Superimposed on the tomb itself would be a beacon tower, about 300 feet in height, in the top of which would be a great light as an aid to navigation.

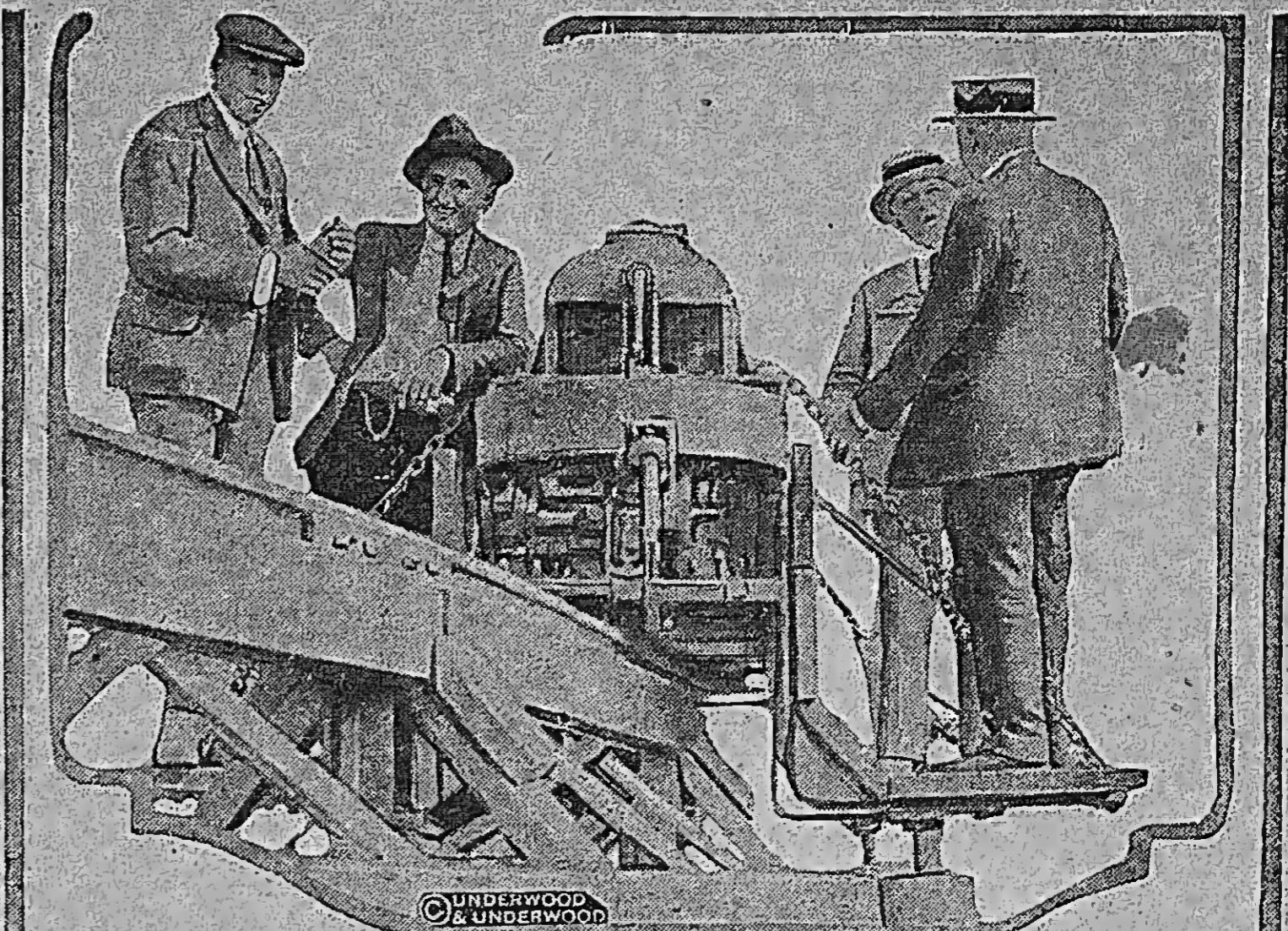
Spain Ousts Whole Mail Force Following Strike

The entire postal force of the Spanish postal service was dismissed by a governmental decree as a result of the recent strike which tied up the service for several days throughout Spain. The decree lays down rules for the reorganization of the postal staffs.

The strike, which paralyzed business throughout Spain, was actively waged by the letter carriers, who remained away from work, and indirectly by the other branches of the service, which conducted a "white strike," in which all reported for work, but listlessly attended to their duties.

Scotland's Many Islands. The islands of Scotland number about 800 altogether.

American Built Monorail Is a Success



A monorail system that is proving fully as practical as the celebrated foreign ones has been devised by the American Magnesium company to run between its mine in southern California and the nearest railroad, 32 miles away. Using a single track, mounted high on a wooden framework, and with balancing rollers on either side, the monorail truck can be laid at trifling expense over any sort of country. In tests, the little engine carried as many as twenty people without a balk.

SAYS CHRIST SAVED HIM

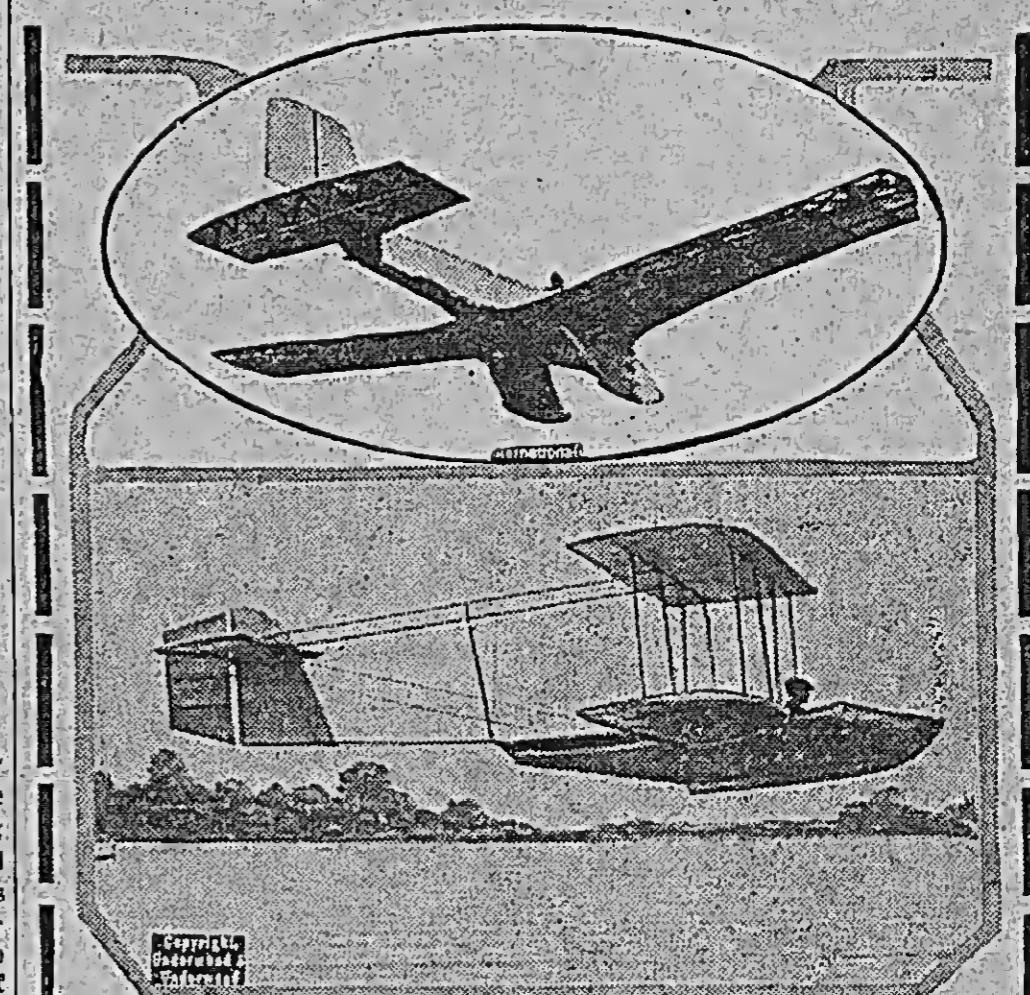


Dr. Samuel G. Benson, who is now at the Y. M. C. A. in Brussels for the purpose of holding a vocation healing mission, and is organizing a world movement for the healing of sickness by prayer. He is the author of a war book entitled "Back From Hell," the result of his experiences as a relief worker in Belgium. Having resigned his parish in the United States, Doctor Benson went to Belgium as a relief worker in 1916. He was seized by the Germans because of his assistance to Belgian refugees. On Easter Wednesday, 1916, at 11:15 a. m., he was to be shot in the Place Royale as a spy; but as the German officer was starting to blindfold his eyes, Christ—Doctor Benson says—suddenly stood between them, miraculously saving his life. He was expelled from the country by the Germans before sundown.

CENTURY NOTHING TO HER



Gliding Over Land and Water



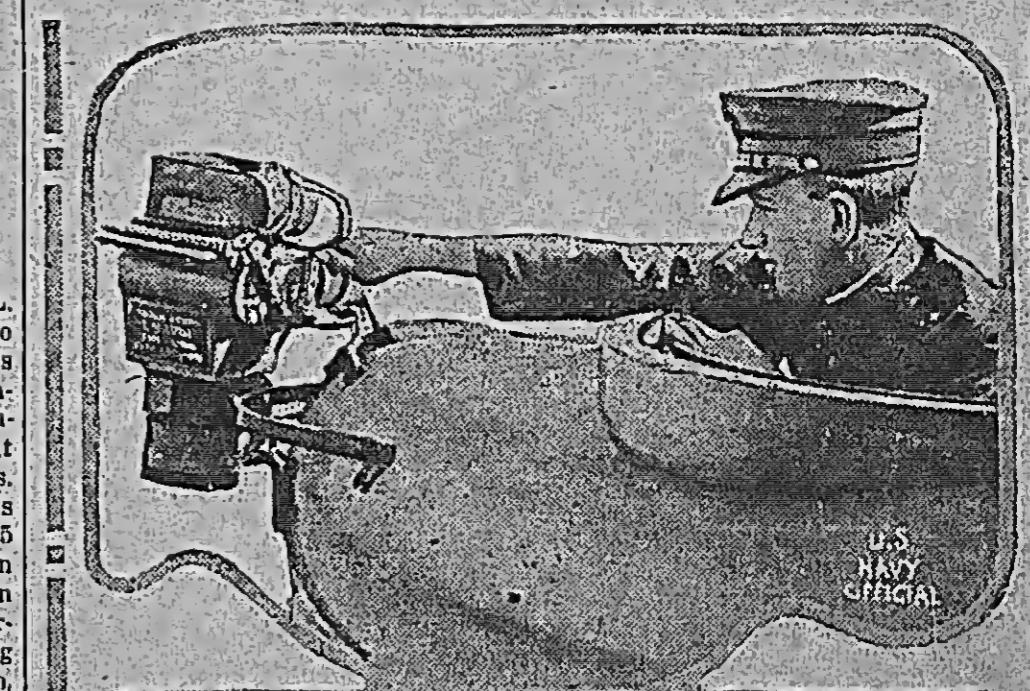
Astonishing flights have been made by engineless gliders recently in France, Germany and America. Above is seen one of the German gliders. Below, Glenn Curtiss making the first successful flight in a seaplane glider over Hempstead Bay, New York.

They Moved Their Village to Town



Jennings, Mich., was a thriving village near Cadillac depending wholly on the lumber industry. When all the timber had been cut and sawed up, the citizens had special motors constructed which within a few days moved the entire village to Cadillac. One of the houses is here seen en route.

Mapping Camera on U. S. Seaplane



The U. S. navy is giving much attention to the matter of aerial photography, and most of the seaplanes are equipped with photographic paraphernalia. In this photograph is shown a mapping camera mounted on a seaplane.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Seltzer
© Wm. Newell Co.

He's Always There



SMILES From Here and There SMILES

A QUIET WEEK-END

It was the stranger's first and possibly last visit to the not-so-thriving community of Waxhaw.

"Much doing around this town?" he asked on his arrival.

"I reckon not so much," admitted a veracious native. "Last Thursday a man fell dead in the postoffice and we didn't discover the body till the next Tuesday."

A WORD TO THE WISE

The clever, deep-thinking buck was immersed in a work on ventriloquism. Several times his voice, in practice starts, had emitted the word, "Yo!" but there were no sensational results. The curiosity of his auditors was captured, however, and finally one demanded:

"Say, Perk, what's the big idea?"

"The big idea," retorted the deep thinker, "is for me to dope out some way so that I can stay in bed after reveille and yell 'Yo!' from my bunk and make the topper think it comes from No. 3 in the third squad, front rank."

THE CRIME WAVE

It was midnight. The policeman observed a suspicious looking person prowling about a house in the fashionable residential district of the town.

"Hey, you!" he accosted him. "Watchin' 'round here for?"

The man turned weary eyes at his questioner.

"I'm only waiting for the lady inside to go to sleep, officer," he said. "You see, she's my wife."

THEREFORE, A THIRD?

A farm hand rented a field from his boss with the stipulation that the rent was to be one-fourth of the crop raised. At harvest time the farmer was amazed to find the he received nothing at all in exchange for the field. The farm hand handed three loads of produce to his own barn, so the farmer remonstrated. "How's this? Wasn't I to get a fourth of the crop?" he demanded, in righteous indignation. "Yes, you was," candidly rejoined the tenant, "but as it turned out there was only three-fourths."

DO JUST AS WELL

"Are you going to the seashore this summer?"

"No," answered the tired-looking man. "There's no use of my going myself. I can send the money every week by registered letter."

HER FEAR

The rich girl has her troubles. She's afraid everyone will want to marry her for her money. But she can't get rid of it, for fear nobody will want to marry her without it.

A BOY'S CONCLUSION

"You didn't get that situation as offed boy," said Johnny's mother. "What was the trouble?"

"Don't know, ma. The man asked me if I was a good whistler, and I told him I was the best whistler on our street, and he said I wouldn't do. Guess he must want a regular professional!" — New Haven Register.

A SLEDGE HAMMER HINT

Claude: "May I call you by your first name?"

Norah: "How about your last name?"

A HAM JOKE

Eliza Jane: "That pig's doing an awful lot of squealing in the barnyard. What's your dad doing to him?"

Samantha: "Dad's just trying to make both ends meet."

Lady of House: "If you love work as you say, why don't you find some?"

Sad Hobo: "Alas, madame, love is blind."

THE LESSER EVIL

Young Pison, who had got on very well in London, was entertaining his mother and father from the old village home.

On Sunday morning he took them to church. He was not at all ashamed of their homely looks but drew the line at his father's lusty singing.

As they walked home, the young man spoke his mind.

"Look here, dad," he said, "if we go again tonight, don't sing quite so loud. You had everybody in church staring at you this morning."

"I'm sorry, 'Ardol, but it couldn't be helped," answered the old man, seriously. "You see, if I didn't 'igher my voice so to speak, they'd a' card your mother."

CONSCIENTIOUS

The mistress came in to find the kitchen floor a gummin' lake and the new cook calmly installed in a chair and reading a paper-backed novel.

"Oh, Jane," she sobbed, "and I told you to notice when the jum boiled over."

"So I did, mum," reported the cook cheerfully. "It were at quarter past eleven—just forty minutes ago."

AN EXPEDIENT

When a candidate for the Syracuse, N. Y., fire department, was rejected by the examination board at a physical test as being a quarter of an inch too short, the man behind him clapped on his hat and started for the door.

"Hold on!" called the examining officer. "You haven't been looked over yet."

"I'll be back," was the calm reply. "I'm the same height as that other bird and I'm just going out to stretch my legs a bit."

A SMOKER'S ADVICE

A woman of the most unmistakably conservative type had accidentally got into the railway coach reserved for smokers. With ill-concealed indignation she saw the man next to her fill his pipe. "Sir," she said firmly, "smoking always makes me ill." "Does it, ma'am?" was the polite rejoinder. "Take my advice and give it up."

YES, WITH HER FEET

A young woman in Washington, recently returned from abroad, was describing her experiences in mountain-climbing to a friend in the diplomatic service. "Hi, mices," said the foreign diplomat, "so you climb zat mountain?" Zat was a foot to be proud of! "Pardon me, count," said the American girl, "feet." "Oh-ohh!" exclaimed the count, "so you climb him more than once?" — Argonaut.

SHOULD KNOW BETTER

Two Irishmen, at desperation point, held up a passing Scotchman. After a long, stiff fight in which the Scot nearly had the best of them, they succeeded in getting him down.

A close search revealed a tiny piece. "Froth, Mike," said Pat, disgustedly. "If he'd had sixpence he'd have murdered the two of us."

VICARIOUS SUFFERING

"Poor chap!" said the sympathetic clubman, as a tired-looking fellow member passed out of the door. He suffers terribly from nerves."

"I never knew he had them," said his companion.

"He hasn't," said the sympathizer. "They're his wife's." — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

A CORRECTION

"I have come to serve," asserted the missionary.

"No," retorted King Gumbo, the wngish chief of the cannibal tribe, "nuh mind an' Ah nuh sho' now wheth-

REASON ENOUGH

One of the boys of the village had a habit of walking about speaking to himself.

One day the minister met him and said: "I notice, Dick, that you speak to yourself. What are your reasons for it?"

"Well, sir, I have two. The first is that nothing pleases me better than to speak to a sensible man and the second is that I like to have a sensible man speaking to me."

HOME TOWN CRITICISM

Chauncey Dewey tells this one on Melville E. Ingalls, who as a railroad president had combined and rehabilitated several bankrupt lines. Ingalls returned for a rest to the little Maine village where he was born, and at the hot stove senate in the general store an old farmer said: "Melville, they dew tell that yer gettin' a salary of high on to \$10,000 every year." Ingalls, who was drawing several times that sum, admitted the ten thousand, whereupon the old farmer observed: "Well, that jest shows what luck an' check will dew fer a fellow." — Boston Globe

LONG-EXPECTED

An apartment house on Riverside Drive, New York City, which goes in for heavy English service recently blossomed out with a new flunkie. A gentleman calling for Mrs. Brown was detained with the customary, "Is Mrs. Brown expecting you?" The caller blazed the new doorman with a glance. "My good man," was the unexpected answer, "Mrs. Brown was expecting me before I was born. She's my mother."

THE READING OF THE WILL

Congressman Will Wood, of Indiana, says an amusing incident occurred in a small Indiana town some years ago upon the occasion of the reading of the will of the head of the household. All of the children were present listening to the solemn reading of the be-spectacled lawyer. Several legacies were announced, and each recipient, as he was made aware of his good fortune, burst into tears and expressed the wish that his father might have lived to enjoy his fortune himself. Finally, there came this bequest: "I give to my eldest son, Sam, one dollar to buy a rope to hang himself." Sam, not to be outdone in filial feeling by his brothers, sobbed out, "Oh, that my poor father had lived to enjoy it himself."

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts is an ardent admirer of Daniel Webster, and tells many interesting stories about that famous statesman. His favorite story is about the most compliment Webster ever received. He says that Webster had just won an important case for a Maine farmer, and as they were leaving the court house, the farmer proudly and gratefully gave Daniel a resounding slap on the back, saying, "Dan, you're a boss."

FORCE OF ARGUMENT

It came at the end of a torrid afternoon in the courthouse where Rufus was accused of stealing a mule. The evidence against him had seemed conclusive at first, but the defendant's lawyer had managed, after endless questioning, to tie the witnesses for the prosecution into a tangle of contradiction, while the dusky defendant sat watching him with admiring eyes.

Finally the attorney called the defendant to the stand and put him through a long series of circumlocutions. The judge, trying to put an end to it all, interrupted, saying:

"Rufus, answer me just one simple question. Did you or did you not steal that mule?"

"Well, sir," replied Rufus candidly, "Ah suddenly thought Ah did at do he-stainin', but dis lawyer genuelman o' mule has plumb raised a doubt in

MITIGATING

"Yes, Bill chased him two days with a shotgun, finally got a good bead on him and shot him through the lung."

"Kill him?"

"Didn't they lynch Bill for cold-blooded murder?"

"Nope; the fellow Bill shot didn't have a friend on earth, so the game warden just fined Bill two dollars for huntin' without a license."

TO SETTLE THE QUESTION

"Brothah Blinky, would yo-all be so kind as to lend me yo' razzer?"

"Suttinly, Brothah Blinky, so an' yo' brings it back. Fo' what escalation does yo' requial its temporal possession?"

"Ah's jes' goin' to attend a de' so'cial function. De members of de Rize an' Shine Lit'try Sassyety, of which Ah is president and chairman, is gwine have a frenly argumentification on de fundamentals of wor' pence."

STANTON WAS A MAN

OF FEW WORDS

"Uncle Joe" Cannon says that Edwin M. Stanton, Lincoln's Secretary of War, used shorter and fewer words in his official correspondence than any man who has ever held a cabinet position. According to "Uncle Joe," Stanton had a short way of doing things and never wasted time or words. During the exciting days of the Civil War ex-Governor Letcher of Virginia was taken prisoner and confined in a Washington prison. In lauding a parole to him, Stanton wrote this characteristically short order:

"Washington, D. C., July 25, 1863.

—John Letcher is hereby paroled. He

will go home by the same road he came here, and will stay there and keep quiet.

Edwin M. Stanton.

"Is Mrs. De Muir an active member of your sewing circle?"

"My goodness, no! She never has a word to say—just sits there and sews all the time."

THE SLACKER

"Is Mrs. De Muir an active member

of your sewing circle?"

"My goodness, no! She never has

a word to say—just sits there and

sews all the time."

W. A. STORY, Clerk.

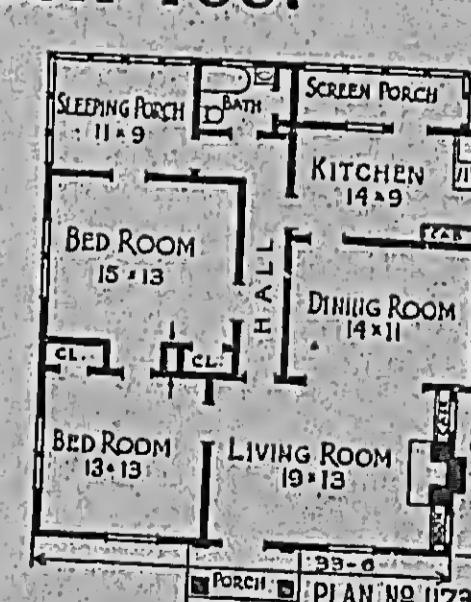
J. C. JAMES, Y.C.

HOW WOULD A HOME LIKE THIS SUIT YOU?

Here's a convenient little

home in which the architect has worked out a low building cost and at the same time maintained the utmost in good looks.

WE CAN FURNISH THE COMPLETE BUILDING PLANS FOR THIS HOME AS WELL AS DOZENS OF OTHERS EQUALLY ATTRACTIVE.



See Us For Free Building Helps

H. R. ADAMS & COMPANY
Lumber and Building Material

ANTIOCH, ILL.

Georgia farmers shipped 19 carloads of live poultry cooperatively in the first six months of 1922, according to reports to the United States Department of Agriculture. This poultry was fed, managed, and standardized for shipment as recommended by state and county extension workers.

Demonstrations were carried on by county extension agents in 1921 on 250,000 farms with a variety of crops and animals. In connection with these demonstrations, according to reports to the United States Department of Agriculture, 75,000 field meetings were held, with an attendance of 1,000,000.

(Official Publication)
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Brook State Bank

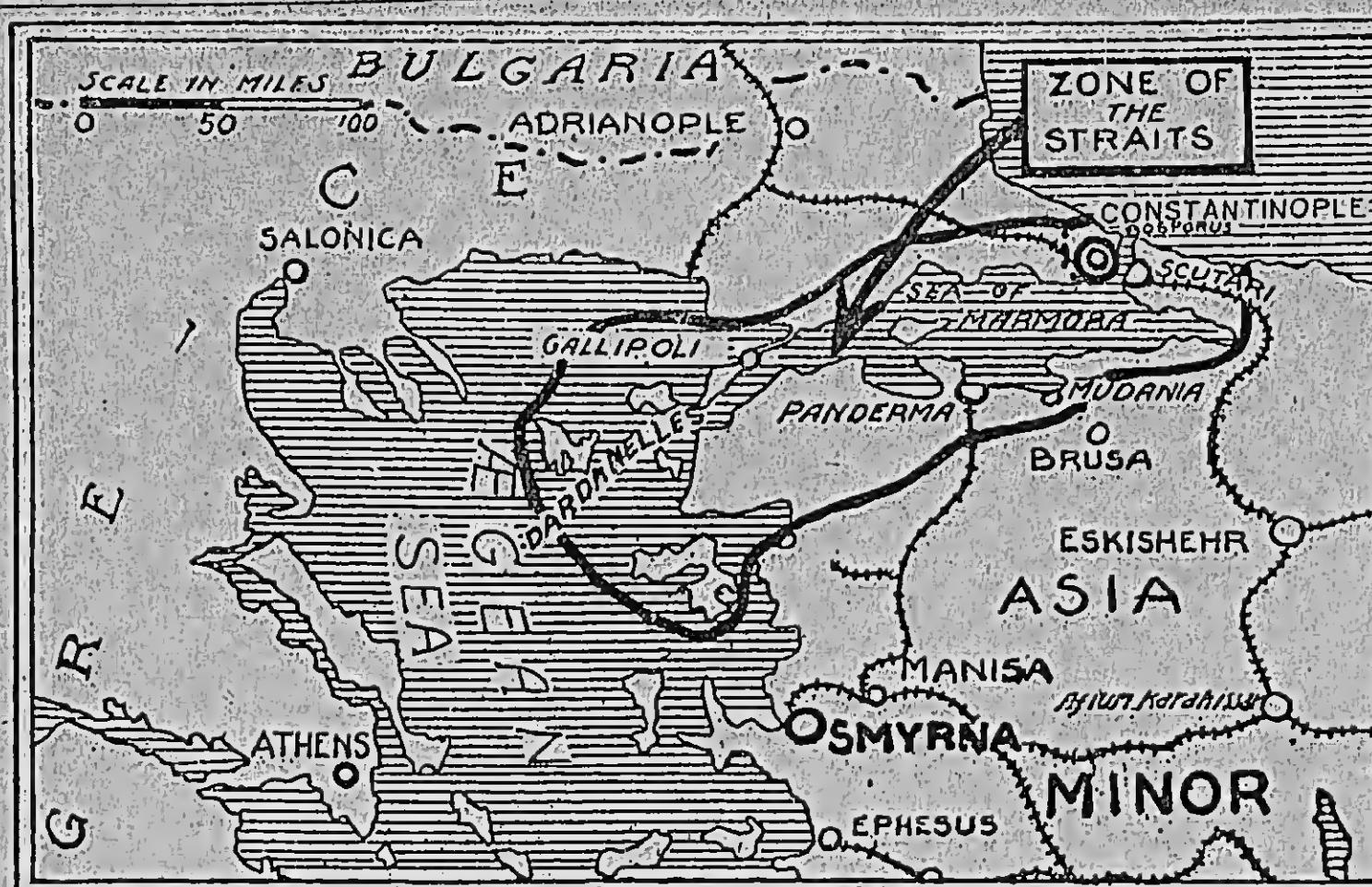
located at Antioch, State of Illinois, at the close of business on the 15th day of Sept., 1922, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law;

RESOURCES	
1. Loans on Rent Estate.	\$ 80,964.00
2. Loans on Collateral Security.	23,557.21
3. Other.	130,106.24
4. Overdrafts.	38.61
5. U. S. Government Investments.	1,435.00
6. Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures.	4,255.60
7. Due from Banks, Cash, and Other Cash Resources.	131,231.72
Total Resources.	\$ 456,833.45

LIABILITIES

LIABILITIES	

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Map of the Near East, showing the neutral zone, embracing Constantinople and the straits, which Great Britain says must not be invaded by the Turks.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Mustapha Kemal Pasha Holds the Key to the Situation in the Near East.

ALLIES PLAN A CONFERENCE

Will Not Permit Russia to Be Represented—British Public Protest Against War—Bonus Bill Killed by President's Veto—Tariff Measure Now Law.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

WHETHER or not there shall be another great war in the Near East depends on Mustapha Kemal Pasha. The masterful leader of the Turkish nationalists, having expelled the Greeks from Asia Minor, demands that Constantinople be restored to Turkey, that he be allowed to send troops across the straits to recover eastern Thrace from Greece, and a conference to arrange for guarantees for the neutrality of the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus be held with every country bordering on the Black Sea, especially Russia, represented.

To this England has formally replied that Constantinople will not be given up and that she will fight alone if necessary, to keep the Turk from invading the neutralized zone that includes that city and the straits.

Kemal's forces in Anatolia are at the very edge of the zone, massed at Ismid and Chanak, and already encounters between his patrols and British outposts are reported. England is hurrying reinforcements for her land forces, and the entire British Atlantic fleet has been ordered to the Dardanelles. The dominions have been asked to be ready to send troops, and New Zealand and Australia have promised to do so if they are needed.

It appears that in this conflict, if it comes, Great Britain must stand practically alone against the Turks, so far as military operations are concerned. France and Italy have declared they will have no part in it, and the former has withdrawn to the European side her troops in the neutral zone. Greece is quite demoralized and cannot be counted on to help much. The little entente, which is determined that neither Turkey nor Bulgaria shall get eastern Thrace, would be greatly hampered in war by mutual jealousies and threats of revolt in various regions.

Kemal's demand concerning representation in the peace conference met with a brusque reply when Marquis Curzon, British foreign minister, and Count Sforza, Italian ambassador to France, met Premier Poincaré to arrange for the parley. They announced that France, Great Britain, Italy, Japan, Greece, Turkey, Jugoslav, and Rumania would participate in the conference to be held in Venice or Rome, and Kemal's demand that Russia be included was no less insistent than that of the soviet government, but General Daniloff, chief of the Russian general staff, denied the current report that Russia would give Kemal armed assistance, saying the his soviet army in the Caucasus was there to defend the frontiers and the oil fields. "Russia has no intention of sending troops to Asia Minor," General Daniloff said, "nor is there any truth in the rumor of its reinforcements on the Estonian, Latvian or Polish frontiers. Russia does not want fighting on any front, and besides, any military man knows it would be foolish to begin anything in September with winter imminent."

LOYD GEORGE'S policy, stern and uncompromising, though supported so far by most of his cabinet, may have to be modified. There is increasing protest by the press and people of England against Great Britain's undertaking any new war, and the opposition of the trades unions and in the great manufacturing centers is especially violent. There is a widespread feeling that the Turks really are entitled to repossess Constantinople so

long as they leave the straits free and unfortified. The dominions, though patriotic always, are rather cool toward fresh military operations; as has been said, little or no help can be expected from other allied nations, and Japan, according to a foreign office official in Tokyo, will stand absolutely aloof.

The British government believes its forces could successfully defend Constantinople and the straits without help, and perhaps they could. But it may be the Turkish offensive will not be confined to that region. There are reports which are more than rumors that the Nationalists are moving in the Imlak part of the British mandate in Mesopotamia, which is ruled nominally by Emir Faisal. Uprisings in that region are said to be becoming general, and the word came from Anatolian news agency that the British garrisons had been worsted in several encounters with tribesmen and that Mosul was about to be evacuated.

It is not unlikely that these reports are exaggerated, but the danger there is real, and is a part of the threat of a holy war against Christendom. The trend toward this is especially strong in India, where immense throngs of Moslems gathered to rejoice over the victory of Kemal Pasha. In Calcutta speakers bitterly denounced the British policy in the Near East and asserted that seven million Moslems in India are being angered to the point of rising in masses to fight against the British for their legitimate aspirations. The central Hallifat committee of India sent a cablegram to London saying:

"By their support of the Greek military adventure the British government has broken faith with India and the Moslem world. If England goes to war with Turkey now she will never be able to regain her prestige in India."

THROUGHOUT the struggle in Asia Minor the representatives of America, lead by Rear Admiral Bristol, commissioner at Constantinople, and George Norton, consul general at Smyrna, have been chiefly concerned in the rescue of their nationals and the relief of the refugees. In this task they have been notably successful, and Mr. Norton bears witness to the bravery and unselfish devotion of the members of the American colony in Smyrna. Even the American women teachers in the Y. W. C. A. girls' school refused to leave their posts until driven away by the flames.

NO BONUS for the American soldiers and sailors of the World war—at least, none unless congress at the session beginning in December passes a satisfactory bill. The measures which went through the house last March and through the senate on August 31 was vetoed last Tuesday by President Harding. Next day the house overrode the veto by a vote of 253 to 54, but a few hours later the senate upheld the action of the President, the proponents of the bill being able to muster only 44 votes, four short of the required two-thirds majority. Twenty-eight senators voted against the measure this time, seven of them being Democrats. One of these was Senator Williams of Mississippi, and he could not resist the opportunity to exercise his caustic wit. "I'm just a plain damn fool Mississippi Democrat," said he, "but I'm going to support a Republican President in this veto because he is right. The only wonder is that a Republican President could get so right."

President Harding in his veto message said that, while he was "in accord with the avowed purpose of the bill" to give expression of a nation's gratitude to those who served in its defense in the World war, he was constrained to return it without his approval for two reasons:

First, because it failed to provide the revenue to defray its expense.

Second, because, he said, "it establishes the very dangerous precedent of creating a treasury covenant to pay which puts a burden variously estimated between \$4,000,000,000 and \$5,000,000,000, upon the American people, not to discharge an obligation which the government always must pay, but to bestow a bonus which the soldiers themselves, while serving in the World war, did not expect."

Of such a way of rewarding patriotic services he said further: "A peace be-

stowed on the ex-service men, as

OPPORTUNITY TO EVERY MAN

Life's Ambitions Can Generally Be Realized, If One Is Willing to Pay the Price.

Life's ideals are not always capable of being realized. Too many people have the same desires and glut the market. Besides, only a few can do what they thought they could. It's no wonder such folks are easy prey for the human vultures that hover near the curtain pits.

But this is no reason why you should join the ranks of the unfortunate. It's your time to make good, my boy. The old world has opportunities on the bidding list. The trouble is folks don't want them.

Why not tackle the job nearest you? Put the enthusiasm of your play, and the intelligence of your best thinking into what you do. Play the game as if you meant to win. The results will justify you.

Your record will depend on you. Our greatest men are the product of their

own industry. Hand and hand write the record that places you among the nation's honored citizens. Each one doing his best can rise to the height of his ambitions if he will pay the price.—Grit.

Sporting Element.

"Golf is my favorite exercise. I prefer gardening. The implements are cheaper than those used in golf, and there's always a sporting chance that you may raise something fit to eat."—Boston Transcript.

The German Kaiser's Own Story

The long-awaited autobiography of Germany's deposed emperor will be published in The Chicago Daily News, beginning Tuesday, September 26, continuing in daily installments until completed.

The story is well told, and will command the attention of readers everywhere. Many of the author's opinions and statements are fantastic from the American point of view, but interest in the narrative is increased, rather than lessened, by this fact. Old controversies are sure to be revived, old discussions renewed, by the former kaiser's defense of Germany and his attacks on the leaders of other nations. For instance, he takes seriously the old absurd canard about a secret treaty against Germany and Austria, in 1897, by the United States, Great Britain and France. This is only one of his declarations that will amaze—and amuse—the American reader.

Beginning with a chapter on Bismarck, the ex-emperor traces history through four decades. In a general way the story is chronological, although in the opening chapters the writer often diverges into events long past, or into the remote future. But from the time he reaches the period immediately preceding the world war the story moves in rapid action and is in many respects informative, notwithstanding the author's prejudice, eccentricity, and, in many instances, his surprising misinformation.

It is a story of absorbing interest to the reader of history and of current events alike, and is bound to create a world of discussion. It deals not only with the direct events of the war, but covers a mass of most important collateral matter intimately or remotely related to the war.

Here are some of the significant "high spots" in a topical analysis of the story:

Why Bismarck Went Out
Diplomacy With England
Tangier Visit and Moroccan Crisis
Germany's Denial of War Aims
Propaganda Before War
Germans and Art Treasures
"The Wrong of Versailles"
Secret Talks with the Czar
Visit to Victoria's Deathbed
King Edward's "Encirclement"
Failure of German Diplomacy
Attitude of Sir Edward Gray

Emperor Karl of Austria
Swapping Zanzibar for Heligoland
Chamberlain Offer of Alliance
Russians as Asiatics
Germany's Naval Plans
Charges of Atrocities
Wilson and the 14 Points
Germany When Defeat Came
Fatherland and World's Opinion
The Flight to Holland
Why Kaiser Avoided Suicide
Germany of the Future

Publication of this remarkable autobiography began this week in The Chicago Daily News—the first installment on Tuesday, September 26. Newsdealers throughout the northwest have increased their usual supply of the paper, and can give new readers either back numbers beginning with Tuesday, or an advance "reprint" of all the chapters printed in the paper from Tuesday, September 26, to Saturday, September 30, thus insuring to every new reader "The German Kaiser's Own Story" from the beginning.

Readers who find it more convenient to get the paper by mail may send \$1.00 to The Chicago Daily News, 15 North Wells street, Chicago, and get it, postage paid, daily for two months.

BICYCLE FREE

Every "live kid" in the neighborhood will be riding a new coaster brake bike before Christmas. And for the GIRLS we will have GOLD WRIST WATCHES, and MOTHERS too, will not be forgotten. And the best part of the whole thing — they will all be given ABSOLUTELY FREE. Boys and girls from neighboring towns will be given the same as the Antioch kids. You don't have to spend a penny. You don't have to stay out of school to work — All you have to do is to — Read the story on the front page of

The ANTIOTH NEWS

NEXT WEEK

Local and Social Happenings

Mrs. Ben Fisher of Kenosha was an Antioch visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Julius Belter entertained her sister, Mrs. Charles Koch of Chicago the past week.

The Herb Vos and A. G. Watson home on Main street are receiving fresh coats of paint.

Regular stated meeting of Antioch chapter 428, O. E. S., will be held on Thursday, Sept. 28.

Miss Ella Ames spent several days the past week in Waukegan visiting her nephew and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Alvers attended the funeral of Mrs. John Lee in Milwaukee Friday.

The Antioch Volunteer Fire Department will hold their annual dance on Armistice night, Nov. 11.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murray, who have been living in Superior, Wis., have returned to Antioch to live.

W. A. Rosing and family have returned home after enjoying an auto trip through the state of Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Mortensen and family motored to Kenosha on Sunday, calling on Mrs. Mortensen's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hostetter and family motored to Twin Lakes Sunday and spent the day with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Middendorff left early Monday morning for a two weeks motor trip through Northern Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Williams returned Saturday of last week after a most enjoyable trip, in company with their daughter, Mrs. C. R. Anderson, and granddaughter, Lorraine, through the west. They visited Yellowstone Park, Portland, Ore., San Francisco, and then spent a month at Los Angeles. They made many side trips to points of interest along the coast, extending their tour into Mexico. On the return trip they visited the Grand Canyon of Arizona and Denver. Mr. Williams reports that they were fortunate in not experiencing a cloudy day throughout the trip.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Davis on Friday of last week a son.

Mr. D. McTaggart was a Chicago visitor Saturday, returning on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Guenther, Jr., visited relatives in Chicago Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Horton have moved into their new bungalow on Spafford street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Story and son visited over Sunday with Mrs. Story's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Turnock at Union Grove, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Chin attended the funeral of L. K. Schilder at the North Shore cemetery near Waukegan Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Bright are entertaining the latter's mother, Mrs. DeLong of Footland, Ill.

Mrs. Garasha has returned to her home in Chicago after spending a week with Antioch relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sullivan and family motored to Libertyville Sunday and spent the day with friends.

A number from Antioch were in attendance at a W. C. T. U. meeting held in Waukegan on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Johnson were called to Clinton, Ill., Wednesday by the serious illness of Mr. Johnson's brother Fred.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Nelson of Sandwich, Ill., visited several days the past week at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Ben Van Duzer.

Frank Harden lost the second finger on his left hand last week when he got his hand caught in the machinery of his corn shredder.

Mrs. Clara Turner left the latter part of last week to spend a week visiting at the home of her daughter, Mr. Farnum, at Norwood Park.

FINAL NOTICE OF WARNING

All hunters and trappers are hereby notified to keep off our premises as all trespassers will be prosecuted on and after this date. H. B. Pierce & Son.

Dr. Beebe has purchased a new Oakland Six, 1923 Sport Model.

Mrs. Elmer Hook of Gurnee visited Saturday with her daughter, Mrs. W. Rymer.

Mrs. F. Dibble motored to Waukegan with a party of friends one day last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Pollock of Palatine, Ill., spent the first of the week at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Arthur Maplethorpe.

Mr. N. C. Shultz returned from his trip to Butternut, Wis., last week. He reports good fishing, but did not land any big ones.

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Mr. and Mrs. Ben Burke and son of Waukegan were over Sunday guests at the home of Mr. Burke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Burke.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sibley and Mr. and Mrs. H. Bock have returned home after spending some time at Chetek, Wis., with relatives and they report having had a fine trip.

Mrs. Renahan of Grass Lake, Mrs. McVey and Mrs. Godfrey both of Chicago and Mrs. Frank Dibble motored to Lake Geneva last Thursday.

Clayton Lester has purchased a farm about 7 miles west of Burlington, Wis. He expects to move his family there about the first of October.

Clayton Lester spent the past week in Chicago with relatives. Mrs. Lester went to Chicago the first of the week and accompanied her husband home.

Mrs. Walter Palmer spent last week at Lake Geneva with her sister, Mrs. Bailey, and other relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey accompanied her home on Sunday.

Word has been received from Dr. Morrell that he is having a fine time up at Chetek and has finished his cottage. "Doc" says the fishing is good with lots of pike.

Mrs. John Grimm has returned to her home here after spending the summer months with her daughters, Mrs. Will Tiffany and Mrs. Dr. Swartz and families at Chetek, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Guenther, Sr., moved their household furniture to Chicago on Monday where they expect to make their future home. Mr. Guenther is employed in a Chicago market.

The Antioch Band Association will open its season for 1922-23 in rehearsal every Monday evening commencing Oct. 2 at 7:45 sharp. All former members are urged to be on hand. New members are requested to report to G. A. Peterson, director.

JOHN ALDEN, of Chicago, has opened a studio for piano playing in Antioch and may be interviewed at Mrs. A. G. Watson, South Main st., on Saturday of each week. Chicago address, 6121 Langley ave.

Earthquake Travels Fast. An earthquake wave has been known to travel across the Pacific ocean in 12 hours and 10 minutes—that is at the rate of six miles a minute.

Country's Clover Crop. The typical clover region of the United States occupies the northern part, extending west into Minnesota and south approximately to the Ohio River and the Mason and Dixon line.

If you think this garage is "Closed Until Further Notice" on account of the road, come down and see for yourself.

Tractors Overhauled

MAIN GARAGE

A. Maplethorpe, Prop.

Telephone 17

ANTIOCH

Obituary

Amelia Litwiler was born in the township of Avon, Lake County, July 21, 1848, and passed away at Lake Villa Sept. 20, 1922, aged 74 years, 1 month, 29 days.

Her parents came to Illinois in 1845 from Pennsylvania, locating in Lake County, near Taylor's lake, where her girlhood days were spent. In the early days she lived with her parents in a log cabin which they erected on the north bank of the lake.

On April 14, 1872, she was united in marriage to Ben Hamlin, thus rounding out slightly more than fifty years of married life, which, with the exception of two months, was spent in Lake County, near the place of her birth.

She leaves her husband, three sons, Charles B., Fred T. and Frank M., and two daughters, Nellie Hamlin and Mrs. Mabel Cribb, all of whom reside at Lake Villa.

She was the fourth daughter of a family of four daughters and three sons, all of whom have passed on except one brother, S. C. Litwiler of Round Lake. Another brother, Joseph Litwiler of Waukegan, passed away Aug. 20, 1922.

Her many deeds of kindness in times of illness will be long remembered in those homes where he had helped. In her illness of eight months she was very patient, never complaining. The funeral was held from her home Saturday afternoon, Rev. McCloskey officiating. Burial took place in the Angola cemetery.

MRS. BESSIE GARRETT MILLER

Mrs. Bessie Garrett Miller of Millburn passed away Sunday night at the Victory Memorial hospital. She leaves an infant son six months old. She was 30 years old and is survived by her husband, Ralph Miller, and a mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Garrett, all residing at Millburn.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

CLOSED FOR MONTH OF OCTOBER

My dental office will be closed during the month of October. G. R. O'Neil, Antioch.

FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

Arrangements have been made to place the Chicago Sunday Herald and Examiner on sale at local newsdealers on Saturday. Buy it early and get the EIGHT PAGE COMIC SECTION, all in full colors.

4w3

Genius Explained. Genius has been explained by an Irish surgeon as the product of a germ which gets into and around the human brain.

Where Extra Service is Demanded Firestone Cords Predominate

WHEREVER the excavations and tests of tires are most severe—there you will find Firestone Cords in universal use.

The hard jobs seek Firestone. And so well has Firestone responded under difficult conditions—so consistently has mileage mounted to totals impossible to obtain from ordinary tires that today Most Miles per Dollar is the buying slogan of thinking motorists everywhere.

The blending and tempering of rubber, gum-dipped cord construction, air-bag cure—all these mileage methods have

WANT ADS

Want Ads may be inserted in this column at a minimum rate of 25c. to and including 4 lines. Each additional line 5c. Want Ads received by telephone. Call Antioch 43, or Farmers Line.

FOR SALE OR RENT TO responsible party, my farm of 153 acres located in the village of Antioch. For particulars write Joe Turner, Grayslake, Ill.

FOR SALE—New robe made of horse hide beautifully tanned by Martin of Milwaukee. Cheap. Phone 112-M.

DR. MORRELL RETURNS OCT. 3. I will return to my office in Antioch October 3d. Dr. Morrell, Dentist.

4w1

NEWS WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

Free Radio Concerts

EVERY NIGHT

7 p. m. to 10 p. m.

ROTHERS RESORT
GRASS LAKE

All Wool Every one of fabrics we use in the making of our

Custom Tailored Suits

Is guaranteed absolutely 100 percent all wool. That assures richness of quality, shape-retaining style and lasting wear.

From the point of economy alone, you will find our custom tailored clothes the most satisfactory. Think, too, of other advantages—a suit made to your own measure; made from material that is your special choice among a hundred or so weaves, patterns and colorings; a model that is just what you want in every detail as well as in its general lines.

We are ready to show you the fabrics for this Fall and Winter season at prices ranging from

\$22.50 and up

PETERSON, the Tailor
ANTIOCH, ILL.

been developed by men whose life work is the production of constantly increasing tire values for the public.

Users in this vicinity verify Firestone reputation, and report almost daily some new Firestone record of extra distance travelled.

Don't be satisfied to buy tires—buy values—the longest mileage at the lowest price consistent with such reliable performance.

Make Most Miles per Dollar your principle of tire economy—choose your next tire on that basis.

MOST MILES per DOLLAR



Firestone
Gum-Dipped Cords

Antioch Sales & Service Station, Antioch, Ill.
Sibley & Hawkins, Antioch, Ill.

CRYSTAL

THE HOME OF THE BEST

Friday and Saturday, Sept. 29-30

THOMAS MEIGHAN and AGNES AYRES in

"CAPPY RICKS"



Ship and ocean. Mother and son. Lover and girl. Struggle and storm. From Frisco to Southern Isles. All the romance that life can know in this tingling tale of the sea.

Also Harry Sweet and Queenie, the horse, in a roaring comedy

Sunday, Oct. 1

MABEL NORMAND

In her latest and best comedy success

"Head Over Heels"

News and Paul Parrett Comedy

Wednesday, Oct. 4

BETTY COMPSON in

"At the End of the World"

A melodramatic sensation of the underworld, wreck and glorious regeneration, suffused with the lure of the sea and the unknown far east.

Also Brownie the Dog Comedy

SPECIAL

Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6-7—Two Days Only

HOUSE PETERS in

'Human Hearts'

The story the whole world loves, and dedicated to the Mothers of the World.

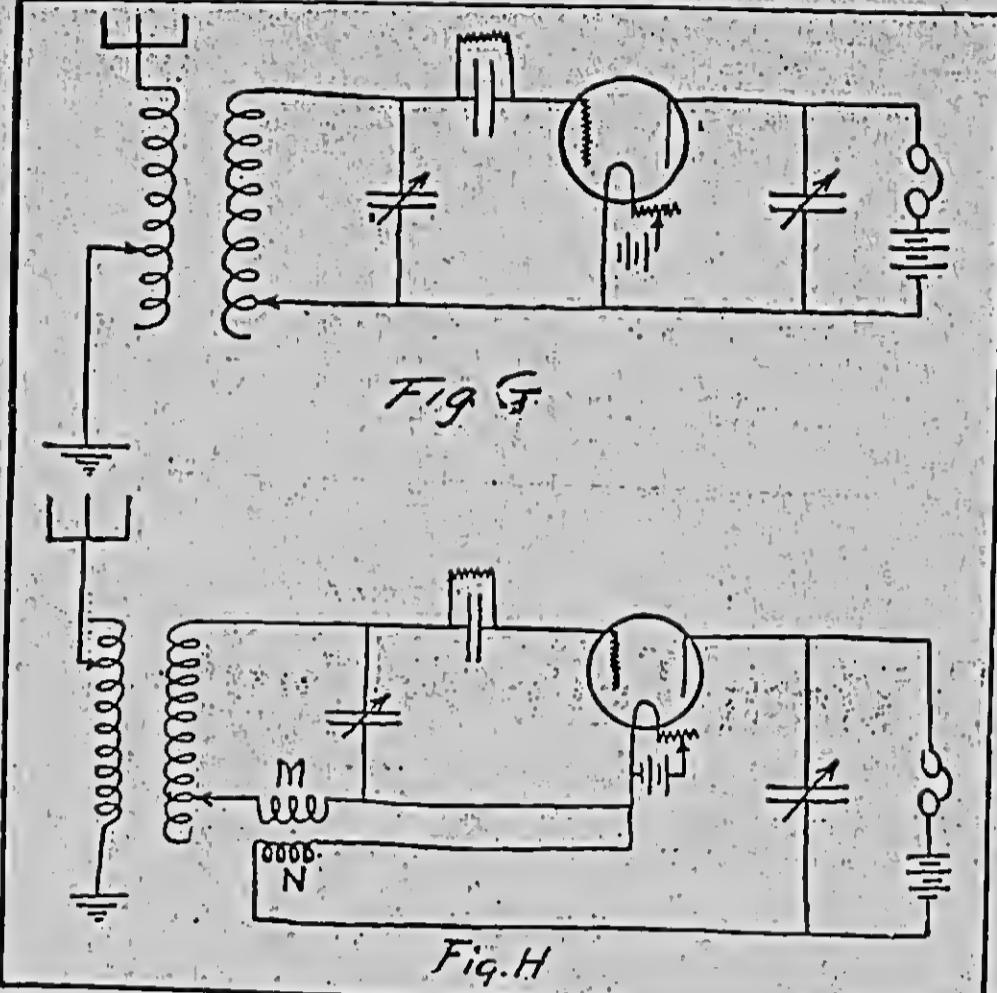
Coming—"TEN NIGHTS IN A BARROOM"—An old, old story just put into films.

RADIO

GREAT DISCOVERY OF
EDWIN H. ARMSTRONG

Arrangement by Which Local
Plate Current Is Fed Back
to Grid Circuit.

An ordinary three-electrode vacuum tube used as a detector in a circuit where the input is connected to the grid and the output taken from the plate circuit will give amplification of from 5 to 15. Adding to this amplifying action the stability of adjustment of the tube gave the tube preference over the crystal detector.



However, it was not until Edwin H. Armstrong made his great discovery of a circuit arrangement which fed back a portion of the large local plate current into the circuit through which the incoming signals arrived, thereby greatly amplifying the strength of the signal, that the vacuum tube reached its now recognized position of superiority as a detector of radio signals.

The circuit arrangement by which energy from the plate circuit of a three-electrode vacuum tube is fed back to the grid circuit is known by a different name, though, on account of the different names used and the different circuit arrangements used to accomplish the same results, amateurs are very apt to become confused. Some of the names given to the circuits which feed energy from the plate circuit to the grid circuit are "Feed Back," "Regenerator," "Tetler," "Tuned Plate" and "Ultra-Audion."

In Fig. G is shown a three-electrode vacuum tube with an antenna for furnishing an alternating difference of potential to the grid circuit at T-T. The plate circuit of the tube is connected to a circuit containing an inductance L and a capacity C which together form a tuned circuit between the points X and Y. By adjusting the value of the variable con-

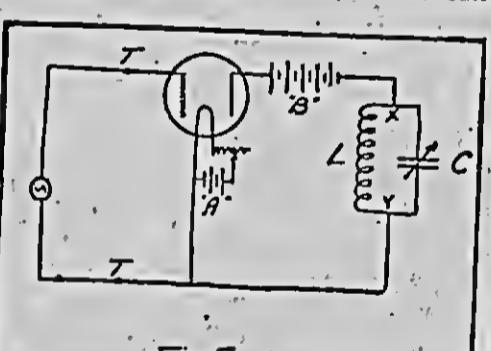


Fig. F

denser C, the natural period of the circuit between X and Y can be made to have the same frequency electrically as the alternating current supplied to the grid at T-T by the alternator. When this condition is reached the tuned circuit between the points X and Y becomes an inductive inductance in the external plate circuit. The potential variations between X and Y are now a maximum and are exact amplifications of the potential variations applied to the grid circuit by the alternator.

Going back to the simple type of standard loose coupled hookup for a vacuum tube, we will have a circuit arrangement as shown in Fig. G. Suppose that the principle of the circuit of Fig. G is applied to the circuit arrangement of Fig. G. The result will be Fig. H. In Fig. H the inductance M has been placed in the secondary circuit and the inductance N has been placed in the plate circuit.

When the coils M and N are widely separated Fig. H is essentially the same as Fig. G. An incoming radio signal impresses a small difference of potential on the grid of the tube in Fig. H which in turn liberates a large amount of energy in the plate circuit. As the coil N is brought nearer the coil M some of this plate circuit energy is transferred to the grid circuit. This reinforcement, electrically, of the incoming signal by energy transferred from the plate circuit to the grid circuit by the coupling between the two coils M and N, causes an increase in the energy liberated in the plate circuit. Coupling the two coils M and N closer and closer will cause greater and greater amplification of the in-

coming signal until a point is reached where the energy fed back from the plate circuit is just equal to the losses in the secondary circuit.

An increase in the coupling between the two coils M and N will cause the tube to oscillate. By changing the tuning of the secondary circuit, the frequency of the tube oscillations will be slightly different from the frequency of the incoming oscillations due to the received signals, and the beat note will be heard in the phones. The pitch of the beat note will be the arithmetic difference between the frequency of the incoming oscillations and the oscillations furnished by the oscillating detector.

The human ear is most sensitive to a note corresponding to 1,000 vibrations per second or electrically to a note produced by 500 cycles. Suppose the received signal was on a 200-meter wave length of 1,500,000 cycles. By adjusting the circuits so that the tube would oscillate at a frequency of 1,

History's Mysteries

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THE SECRET OF GLAMIS CASTLE

THE grim walls of Glamis castle, in Scotland, have concealed a mystery for a number of centuries—concealed it so well that no hint of what it is or whence its origin has ever been definitely brought to light. But that the existence of the secret is well known throughout the kingdom is apparent from Sir Walter Scott's reference to a secret chamber in the castle which "by the law or custom of the country, must be known only to three persons—the earl, the heir, and the third in the line of succession." The popular version, adds the famous novelist, "is that there is some horrible remembrance connected with the secret which has existed for the past two or three hundred years."

One writer claims that the mystery concealed in the secret chamber was a human being—half frog and half man—and recounts the story of the Countess of Glenisire, who finally succeeded in penetrating to the hidden room, only to die of horror at what she found there. This story, while apparently well authenticated by writers of the period, has little foundation in fact—apart from the detail of the sudden and unexplained death of the countess, who may have come to her end in any one of a number of ways, and in order to cover up the manner of her assassination or accidental death it is more than possible that the story of the "chamber of horrors" was spread broadcast through the surrounding country.

Another version of the secret of the castle appears in an old history of Scotland, where it is stated that "there is one chamber in the castle in which, some centuries ago, two gamblers were walled in and condemned to continue their ghostly play, and where the rattling of the dice is still to be heard. The earl of Stratimore and his eldest son, Lord Glamis, must each hear this once, and it is related that the present lord has not forgotten the effect it had upon him." But, unless stage-managed in a manner worthy of Belasco—with blushing lights, skeleton hands, and a dice box suspended in mid-air—it is hard to see how the mere sight of a room where not unusual torture was practiced centuries ago, could have such a profound effect upon those who visited it, nor how it would lead to such extreme measures for the preservation of secrecy.

Still another story, and one which appears to possess elements of horror and at least an approach of plausibility, not to be found in the other legends, is that which appeared in print in England only a few years ago: "In the Castle of Glamis," stated the writer, an eminent authority on such subjects, "is one secret chamber which holds (or is reputed to hold) a monster who is heir to the title and property, but who is so hideous that it is necessary to keep him out of sight and possession. The secret is known to only three persons, because as the deformed man is the rightful earl of Stratimore, he must be concealed in order to safeguard the title of the present earl, but the same misshapen aspect which renders his imprisonment essential has also prolonged his life far beyond the appointed span."

That there is a secret room in the castle is a fact well known, not only in the neighborhood, but to all who have made an examination of the structure. It is apparently reached through a staircase, concealed behind the paneled walls of one of the many large rooms on the first floor. Those who recall the story of the monster supposed still to inhabit this chamber declare that it is half reptile and half human, thus accounting for the fact that it has survived far more than the usual span of a man's life—while others declare that the creature died years ago, but that its mummified body remains as a warning to the new heirs that their tenancy of office is founded on deception, for the tales about the chamber agree in only one particular, that its occupant is the true earl of Stratimore.

The truth, or falsity, of these suppositions has never been settled, but the future remains that Glamis castle hides a secret of some kind, which will never be disclosed until the old pile is torn stone from stone.

Maintained Monopoly by Murder. The glass-makers of Venice used to guard their secrets by murdering all renegades who tried to escape to other countries with their trade-glass and thereby threaten the monopoly of Venice. Embassies used to be sent by the state to assassinate workmen who took the glass-craft abroad. Two men from Murano, the little island at Venice, where glass-makers still live, were induced by the Emperor Leo, of Belgium to migrate to his dominions, but they were killed by order of the Council of Ten.

Any artisan enough attempting to go to foreign parts was sent to the galley. A state policy of preventing unemployment was given as excuse for the inhumane policies by the Venetian government. It was claimed that workmen had been thrown out of work for two and a half months by spread of glass factories in Spain.

Wrath Is Preferable. A soft answer turneth away wrath—but it will encourage a bore to hang around your desk all the afternoon.—Kings City Star.

One of the vessels which had been

SHIP THAT NEVER CAME BACK

THE sea has its full quota of mysteries—ranging all the way from the depravity of Captain Kidd, through the strange affairs of the Marle Celeste, and up to the disappearance of the Cossatot Cyclops during the World war—but none of these contain elements any more remarkable than the vanishing of the President, one of the first of the steam launchtions to cross the ocean.

Eighty years ago, Englishmen and Americans alike, were rejoicing in the fact that steamers had succeeded in regularly crossing the Atlantic, that a voyage could be made in as short a time as two weeks, and that the first of the Cunarders, the side-wheeler Britannia, had come safely into the harbor at Boston after the grueling passage on record. Steam, it was freely predicted, had conquered the sea, and men who had gone to London, spent nearly a week in England and returned within 30 days, were regarded as wonderful examples of the new-found marvels of trans-Atlantic travel.

The barbers have evidently talked themselves out and are now resorting to radio so that their customers may feel at home. The wave with the shave.

TIPS TO THE RADIOIST

Dr. Marconi gives us one of the future benefits of radio, the ability of a man to talk with his wife without others being able to listen in. Some of us who live in apartments and have to listen to the eighty dialogues of the Jair family will hope that they will arrange to use radio at no late date.

No better example of the versatility of radio can be cited than its use for transmitting Chinese music.

The city fathers of Newark, N. J., are framing a law to tax all possessors of radio aerials \$1 a year.

It is reported from Washington that President Harding has a powerful radio set installed in the White House.

The barbers have evidently talked themselves out and are now resorting to radio so that their customers may feel at home. The wave with the shave.

We need only obey. There is guidance for each of us, and by lowly listening we shall hear the right word.—R. W. Emerson.

Your Skin is So Fragrant
and Smooth

Each cake of Cashmere Bouquet Soap holds the perfume of a thousand fragrant pearls. For three generations, lovely women have enjoyed its purity.

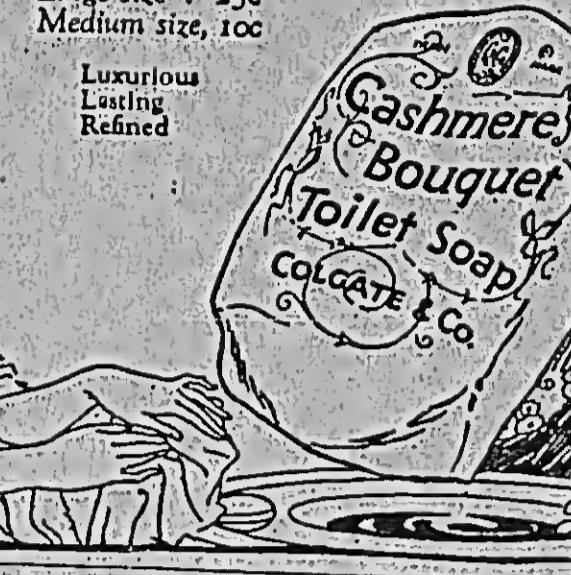
A sensible recipe for lovely complexions is rain water and this pure soap.

COLGATE'S

Cashmere Bouquet Soap

Large size .25c

Medium size, 10c

Luxurious
Lasting
Refined

Naturally Endowed,

The woman said she wanted a book to give her little boy on his birthday, something useful and instructive.

"Here's an excellent one on 'Self Help,'" said the clerk.

"Self help?" she exclaimed. "He doesn't need any instruction in that line—he ought to see him at a party."

—Boston Transcript.

The Modern Intercept.
"Did you ever read that poem entitled, 'The Man With the Hoe'?"

"Sure you got it straight?" inquired Farmer Cortotssel.

"That title sounds to me more like politics than poetry."

One Good Merchant
in Every Town

can establish a profitable and permanent shoe business on limited capital through the W. L. DOUGLAS

NEW SALES METHOD

Retailers Reserve System

Men's, Women's & Boys' Shoes

This new plan of distribution has been arranged for you to help you succeed through it.

Profits Are Guaranteed

W. L. Douglas shoes are the world's best-known, best-marked shoes. High quality honest workmanship coupled with a wide variety of latest styles make easy sales and a quick turn-over of your small investment. Prompt service and freight, 10 cents per pair allow you to get in touch with your distributor and bonded 24 hour shipping service help him to turn over and make large investments unnecessary. Write now for catalog and full information. If there is no Douglas dealer in your town you may be awarded EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS

to handle this great new product. Any dealer who sells these can increase his profits by adding W. L. Douglas shoes to his line.

REMEMBER that \$5,000,000 has been spent in advertising W. L. Douglas shoes. No other shoes can equal them. They are advertising and profits for you.

Write today. Do you want to be a dealer?

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., 1000 Broadway, Brockton, Mass.

Ask your Dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes.

—Chicago Tribune.

She Dyed a Sweater,
Skirt and Child's Coat
With "Diamond Dyes"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions for any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, hats, bags, eventers, coverings, diapers, hangings, everything even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because "Diamond Dyes" are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist what the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.—Advertisement.

Modern Surgical Wonder.

I translated a gland from a monkey wrench to my thresher. Then I went for a ride and a motor car tried to plow me for speeding and the car hit him. I then climbed a elm and hung from the branches by its tall light.—From a Letter in the Chicago Tribune.

She failed to arrive in Liverpool.

That is all that is known.

—Modern Surgical Wonder.

—Chicago Tribune.

Doubtful.

A London euphorium has opened a cafe where men may sit in comfort while their wives are shopping. That is, of course, if there is a man who can sit in comfort while his wife is doing that sort of thing.—London Punch.

Watch Cutlery Improve Your Skin.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cutlery Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cutlery Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cutlery will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Advertisement.

Whence Tommy's Idea.

Teacher—Tommy, why do you spell bank with such a large 'B'?

Tommy—Cause you said that a bank was no good unless it had a large capital.—London Answers.

—London Answers.

New Hair

To replace old, shabby hair, use this all the time.

It will, if you much more pleasant. At good druggists, 75c, or direct from HESSIG LILLY, 1000 Main, Memphis, Tenn.

Grace Hotel

CHICAGO

Jackson Blvd. and Clark St.

Rooms with detached bath \$1.25.

Rooms with private bath \$1.50.

Breakfast \$1.00.

A clean, comfortable place to stay.

A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

AGENTS—1922 fastest, easiest, 100% profit.

Carry in pocket. Exclusive territory.

CO., 209 N. L. A. St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Saleman—Here's your best opportunity to sell and hire others to sell quality line of MODERN brushes. Mod. liberal commission.

DAVENPORT, IOWA.

112-77-c-111

Hill—What is that saxophone

player's name? Dub—Jones; but

that's not what we call him!

Sometimes the "cheap imitations" are the same things under a different name.

Make your
Old Walls
NEW

Redecorate with little trouble, less expense and greater satisfaction. There is one best way to do it.

—London Answers.

Listen and Obey.

We need only obey. There is guidance for each of us, and by lowly listening we shall hear the right word.

—R. W. Emerson.

Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

ERSKINE DALE—PIONEER

By John Fox, Jr.

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

COUSIN BARBARA

SYNOPSIS.—To the Kentucky Indians' outpost commanded by Jerome Sanders, in the time immediately preceding the Revolution, comes a white boy fleeing from a tribe of Shawnees by whom he had been captured and adopted as a son of the chief, Kahoot. He had a shelter and safety in the favorable attitude of Dave Yandell, a trader among the settlers. The boy warns his new friends of the coming of a Shawnee war party. The fort is attacked, and only saved by the timely appearance of a party of Virginians. The leader of these is fatally wounded, but in his dying moments recognizes the fugitive youth as his son.

CHAPTER IV.

—3—

The little girl rose startled, but her breeding was too fine for betray, and she went to him with hand outstretched. The boy took it as he had taken her father's, firmly and without flinching. The father frowned and smiled: how could the lad have learned manners? And then he, too, saw the hole in the moccasin, through which the bleeding had started again.

Take him into the kitchen, Barbara, and tell Hannah to wash his foot and bandage it.

The boy looked uncomfortable and shook his head, but the little girl was smiling and she told him to come



"You Go On Back an' Wait for Yo' Company, Little Miss; I'll 'Tend to Him!"

with such sweet impetuosity that he rose helplessly. Old Hannah's eyes made a huddled start.

"You go on back an' walt for yo' company, little miss; I'll 'tend to him!"

And when the boy still protested, she flared up:

"Lokey here, son, little miss tell me to wash ye' foot, nn' I'se gwinter do it, ef I get to the you fast; now you keep still. Wim you come from?"

His answer was a somewhat hasty grunt that at once touched the quick instincts of the old negress and checked further question. Swiftly and silently she bound his foot, and with great respect she led him to a little room in one ell of the great house in which was a tub of warm water.

"Ole marmar say you been travellin' an' mabe you like to refresh yo'self wid a hot bath. Dar's some o' little marmar's clothes on de bed dar, an' a pair o' his slacks, an' I know d'y'll jus fit you snug. You'll dud at de felks on de front porch when you git through."

She closed the door. Once, winter and summer, the boy had daily plunged into the river with his Indian companions, but he had never had a bath in his life, and he did not know what the word meant; yet he had learned so much at the fort that he had no trouble making out what the tub of water was for. For the same reason he felt no surprise when he plucked up the clothes; he was only puzzled how to get into them. He tried, and struggling with the breeches he threw one hand out to the wall to keep from falling and caught a red cord with a bushy red tassel; whereon there was a ringing that made him spring away from it. A moment later there was a knock at his door.

"Did you ring, suh?" asked a voice. What that meant he did not know, and he made no answer. The door was opened slightly and a woolly head appeared.

"Do you want anything, suh?"

"No."

"Den I reckon hit was audder bell—yassul."

The boy began putting on his own clothes.

Outside Colonel Dale and Barbara had strolled down the big path to the sun-dial, the colonel telling the story of the little Kentucky kinsman—the little girl listening and wide-eyed.

"Is he going to live here with us, papa?"

"Perhaps, You must be very nice to him. He has lived a rude, rough life, but I can see he is very sensible."

At the bend of the river there was the flash of dripping ears, and the song of the black oarsmen came across the yellow flood.

Young Harry laughed joyously.

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

"There they come!" cried Barbara. And from his window the little Kentuckian saw the company coming up the path, brave with gay clothes and ankles and gallantries. The colonel walked with a grand lady at the head; behind were the belles and buxom, and bringing up the rear was Barbara, escorted by a youth of his own age, who carried his hat under his arm and bore himself as haughtily as his elders. No sooner did he see them mounting to the porch than there was the sound of a horn in the rear, and looking out of the other window the lad saw a coach and four dash through the gate and swing around the road that encircled the great trees, and up to the rear portico, where there was a joyous clamber of greetings. Where did all these people come from? Were they going to stay there and would he have to be among them? All the men were dressed alike and not one was dressed like him. Ponie assailed him, and once more he looked at the clothes on the bed, and then without hesitation walked through the hallway, and stepped on the threshold of the front door. A quaint figure he made there, and for the moment the gay talk and laughter quite ceased. The story of him already had been told, and already was sweeping from cabin to cabin as far as the farthest edge of the great plantation. No son of Powhatan could have stood there with more dignity, and a young Harry Dale's face broke into a smile of welcome. His father being indoors he went forward with hand outstretched.

"I am your cousin Harry," he said, and taking him by the arm he led him on the round of presentation.

"Mrs. Willoughby, may I present my cousin from Kentucky?"

"This is your cousin, Miss Katherine Dale; another cousin, Miss Mary; and this is your cousin Hugh."

And the young ladies greeted him with frank, eager interest, and the young gentlemen suddenly repressed their grinning smiles and gave him grave greetings, for if ever a riper flushed from a human head, it flushed from the piercing black eye of that little Kentucky backwoodsman when his cousin Hugh, with a rather whimsical smile, bowed with a politeness that was a trifle too elaborate. Mrs. General Willoughby guessed how the lad's heart was thumping with the effort to conceal his embarrassment, and when a tinge of color spread on each side of his set mouth and his eyes began to waver uncertainly, her intuition was quick and kind.

"Barbara," she asked, "have you shown your cousin your ponies?"

The little girl saw her motive and laughed merrily:

"Why, I haven't had time to show him anything. Come on, cousin."

The boy followed her down the steps in his noiseless moccasins, along a grass path between hedges of ancient box; around an ell, and past the kitchen and toward the stables. At the gate the little girl called impudently:

"Ephraim, bring one of my ponies!"

And in a moment out came a sturdy little slave whose head was all black skin, black wool and white teeth, leading two creamy-white little horses that shook the lad's composure at last, for he knew ponies as far back as he could remember, but he had never seen the like of them. His hand almost trembled when he ran it over their sleek coats, and unconsciously he dropped into his Indian speech and did not know it until the girl asked laughingly:

"Why, what are you saying to my ponies?"

And he blushed, for the little girl's artless prattling and friendliness were already beginning to make him quite human.

"That's Indian talk."

Hugh had followed them.

"Barbara, your mother wants you," he said, and the little girl turned toward the house. The stranger was ill at ease with Hugh and the latter knew it.

"It must be very exciting where you live."

"Iw?"

"Oh, fighting Indians and shooting deer and turkeys and buffalo. It must be great fun."

"Nobody does it for fun—it's mighty hard work."

"My uncle—your father—used to tell us about his wonderful adventures out there."

"He had no chance to tell me."

"But yours must have been more wonderful than his."

The boy gave of his Indian life, and turned to go back to the house.

"But all this, I suppose, is as strange to you."

"More."

Hugh was polite and apparently sincere in interest, but the lad was vaguely disturbed and he quickened his step. The porch was empty when they turned the corner of the house, but young Harry Dale came running down the steps, his honest face alight, and caught the little Kentuckian by the arm.

"Get ready for supper, Hugh—come on, cousin," he said, and led the stranger to his room and pointed to the clothes on the bed.

"Don't they fit?" he asked, smiling.

"I don't know—I don't know how to git into 'em!"

Young Harry laughed joyously.

Rheumatism and

Dyspepsia Are Soon Ended

TIME HAD CHANGED THINGS

Faro Offered Might Have Satisfied Conductor Once, but Not at This Day and Date.

Victims of stomach trouble and rheumatism often find that when their stomach is set in order, the rheumatism disappears. Thousands of people everywhere have testified that Tanlac has freed them of both troubles simultaneously. Mr. Robert Trotter, 148 State St., St. Paul, Minn., says:

"About a year ago I began to go down hill. Stomach and rheumatism in my arms and shoulders kept me in misery all the time. Since taking Tanlac all my aches and pains have gone, and my stomach is in fine shape. I'm glad to endorse such a fine medicine."

Body digested food oils the whole system with poisons. Rheumatism and many other complaints not generally recognized as having their origin in the stomach quickly respond to the right treatment. Get a bottle today at any good druggist. Advertisements.

Spills Cat's Appetite.

Cats and canaries are supposed to be deadly enemies with most of the animus on the side of the cat. Women folk who like them both as pets generally have to choose between the two and one or the other is buried from the home. How to have them both and induce them to live in peace and harmony together has worried many a housewife. An East Orange woman has solved the problem. A visitor at her home recently noticed the family cat crouching in terror as it passed under the bird cage on its way to the door.

The woman explained her system of training. She says she secretly took the bird from the cage and let the cat pounce about. When the feline investigator stuck its head inside she slammed the door on it and let the cat struggle to get free until nearly exhausted. That cured the cat of nosing around the bird cage.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Prolific Writer.

Claribel, age twelve, is a regular reader of poetry. Not infrequently she quotes a poem signed "Anonymous." That puzzled her, and one day she asked her father who "Anonymous" is. Father had to admit he did not know. "Well," said Claribel, "he certainly writes a lot of poems."

It is more blessed to give than to receive. It is a balm for those who have to give.

Try This.

Flies cannot stand extreme cold. By enclosing them and placing them in the refrigerator overnight you will soon get them so rheumatic that they cannot fly about and bother you.—Boston Transcript.

The Little Dipper.

Tem (at bathing beach)—What caused that splash?

Joe—Oh, a mere slip of a girl.

MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS

Read This Letter from Mrs. W. S. Hughes.

Greenville, Del.—"I was under the impression that my eldest daughter had some internal trouble as ever since the first time her sickness appeared she had to go to bed and even had to quit school once for a week. I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound myself so I give it to her and she has received great benefit from it. You can use this letter for a testimonial if you wish, as I cannot say too much about what your medicine has done for me and for my daughter."—Mrs. W. S. Hughes, Greenville, Delaware.

Mothers and oftentimes grandmothers have taken and have learned the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. So they recommend the compound to others.

The best test of any medicine is what it has done for others. For nearly fifty years we have published letters from mothers, daughters, and women young and old, recommending the Vegetable Compound. They know what it did for them and are glad to tell others. In your own neighborhood are women who know of its great value.

Mothers—daughters, why not try it?

Cuticura Soap IS IDEAL For the Hands

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

2 IN 1 ShoePolishes America's Fastest Selling—SHOE 15c ALL DEALERS POLISH

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 39-1922.

Some More Truths.

WOULD you use a steam shovel to move a pebble? Certainly not. Implements are built according to the work they have to do.

Would you use a grown-up's remedy for your baby's ills? Certainly not. Remedies are prepared according to the work THEY have to do.

All this is preliminary to reminding you that Fletcher's Castoria was sought out, found and is prepared solely as a remedy for Infants and Children. And let this be a warning against Substitutes, Counterfeits and the Just-as-good stuff that may be all right for you in all your strength, but dangerous for the little babe.

All the mother-love that lies within your heart cries out to you: Be true to Baby. And being true to Baby you will keep in the house remedies specially prepared for babies as you would a baby's food, hairbrush, toothbrush or sponge.

Children Cry For

Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Are You Prepared?

A doctor in the house all the time would be a good idea. Yet you can't afford to keep a doctor in the family to keep baby well or prevent sickness. But you can do almost the same thing by having at hand a bottle of Fletcher's Castoria, because it is a wonderful remedy for indigestion, colic, feverishness, fretfulness and all the other disorders that result from common ailments that babies have.

Fletcher's Castoria is perfectly safe to use. It is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. Children cry for Fletcher's Castoria, and mothers recommend it because they have found it a comfort to children and a mother's friend.

If you love your baby, you know how sweet it is to be able to help baby when trouble comes. You cannot always call upon a doctor. But doctors have nothing but good to say of Fletcher's Castoria, because they know that it can only do good—that it can't do any harm—and they wouldn't want you to use for baby a remedy that you would use for yourself.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

10 Cents

Gives Charming New Color Tone to Old Sweaters
PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish

Rural News Notes

BRISTOL

Mrs. E. Dixon and family motored to Big Bend, to visit friends one day last week.

Mrs. Ed Fox entertained the club on Thursday for luncheon. Covers were laid for about fifteen guests.

Rev. and Mrs. Hoyor returned on Friday from Iowa, where they were called on account of the death of their eighteen year-old grandson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Murdock and Miss Edith motored to Waukesha on Sunday.

Clara Bryant who graduated from the Kenosha high school in June is taking a special course at Ripon college, Wisconsin.

Miss Edith Gunter, Miss. Violet King and Miss Francis Hunt are taking teachers training at the preparatory school at Union Grove this year.

H. B. Gaines and family motored to Milwaukee Thursday last and on Friday they also made the trip cross country to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Piko returned Saturday from Omaha, Neb., where they have been spending the past two weeks with their daughter, Mrs. O. Monroe.

Mrs. A. C. Hartell's brother returned to Stevens Point, Wis., Sunday.

Mr. Vrooman of Kokomo, Ind., is visiting at the home of Mrs. J. A. Kling.

Wm. Zuelsdorf had the misfortune to cut his foot quite badly in the feed cutter last week, but is around again.

Natal Cass motored down from Kaukauna, Wis., last week and Mr. and Mrs. K. K. Cass accompanied him home, where they will remain for a couple of weeks with their son and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Stewart have moved into the flat above William Lamb's.

Ernest Knapp of Neenah, Wis., was entertained at the home of his parents and other relatives last week.

Mr. John King of Antioch after spending several days visiting relatives here and vicinity went to Danville, Ill., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Davies gave a party to about thirty of the young friends of their daughter, Perdene on last Thursday evening.

Next Sunday morning service will be occupied by the Sunday School as preparations are being made for Rally Day services.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. E. L. Stonebreaker on Thursday afternoon of this week. It will be the meeting for the annual election of officers.

Rev. Teltz was returned to this charge, English Methodist, for another year, having received a unanimous vote for his return.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Peterson start for the Dells of Wisconsin on Thursday and will return Saturday, accompanied by her brother, John Clever and friend of Bennings Corners.

Mrs. Tietze returned from St. Charles, Ill., Monday accompanied by her mother, Rev. Tietze and them in Milwaukee with his car.

There will be a Sunday School social in the Bristol hall on Friday evening of this week. There will be games and stunts and a general good time for the children and the grown up's in the Sunday School. This will be preliminary to the Sunday School rally on the following Sunday.

A card party will be held Saturday at the home of Mr. McGurk in East Bristol in the interest of St. Mary's church.

HICKORY

The Cemetery Society was well attended last week Thursday. A number from Kenosha were present.

B. Webb and wife autoed to Forest Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Erb and family of Chicago and Mrs. Elizabeth Erb of Evanston visited at the A. T. Savage home over Sunday.

Webb and Helen Edwards of River Forest visited in the home of their grandparents over Sunday.

Mrs. Hattie Gillett is in Chicago this week. Little Miss Carolyn left for Oklahoma Friday to attend school.

Mrs. Emily Mann and Miss Jessie Mann are visiting at A. T. Savage's.

Mrs. George Edwards returned to Waukegan on Saturday after spending some time in the home of her son Bert.

Mrs. Cora Edwards and two friends of Waukegan spent last week Wednesday in the home of her brother.

TREVOR

Mrs. Copper of Aurora, Ill., spent the past week with Mrs. Jos. Smith.

A train load of sheep from the west were unloaded at the Stock yards on Monday and Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hasselman are spending the week with the latter's parents in Forest Park and also with sisters in Chicago.

Mr. Schreck transacted business in Kenosha Tuesday.

On account of the rainy day there was a small attendance at the Cemetery meeting held at the hall Tuesday afternoon.

Trevor was well represented at the Fair at Wilmot Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Alvis Hahn and granddaughters, Dorothy and Mildred visited on Wednesday and Thursday with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. Volger of Chicago were callers here Friday.

Rev. Brown of Hartford, Wis., and Rev. Freeling called on Miss Patrick Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Caroline Bohrn and daughters of Chicago, were callers here Saturday.

Sheppard and Strandholm of Chicago attended a meeting of the farmers at the milk factory Saturday evening.

Miss Vivian and Miss Eder spent the week end at the former's home at Yorkville, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Martin and daughter, Betty Jane of Kenosha were over Sunday visitors with Mrs. Martin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Mathews.

Miss Oswald spent the week end at the Fred Schreck home.

Peter Christensen of Richmond, Ill., was assisting at the Pleckie factory on Friday.

The making of sauer kraut commenced at the factory Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Pacey near Wilmot called at the H. C. Patrick home Sunday evening.

Miss Margaret Smallfield of Silver Lake was a Trevor caller Monday.

Listen for wedding bells.

Mr. and Mr. Chas. Oetting entertained a few friends for dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster and children autoed to Oak Park, Ill., Sunday and spent the day with friends.

Mayor and Mrs. Fred Kruckman of Burlington, called on Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Patrick Sunday.

Charles Oetting transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.

The following is the correct list of the new officers elected by the Mystic Workers at a recent meeting. Perfect, Annie Smith; Monitor, Effie Mickle; Secretary, Amelia Mathews; Banker, Fred Schreck; Marshall, Minnie Lubenow; Warden, Sam Mathews; Sentinel, Ed. Ellison; the supervisors are Lorin Mickie, Minnie Baethke and Joseph Smith.

Everyone interested in church service in Trevor are requested to meet at Trevor social hall on Monday, Oct. 2nd at eight o'clock.

Steam Lamp Chimneys.

Lamp chimneys can be quickly cleaned by holding the hand over one end and putting the other end over the spout of a steaming kettle. Rub it once with tissue paper.

MICKIE SAYS

HEY, FOLKS, LISSEN! I'M OUT TDAY LOOKIN' FOR MONEY, SO IF YA SEE ANY I BELONGIN' TO US, PLEASE RUN IT IN! WE DONT KEER FER TH' DERIN STUFF BUT WE GOT TO HAVE IT TO KEEP THIS GREAT FAMILY JOURNAL COMIN' TO YA! AN' PLEASE MENTION MY NAME!



LAKE VILLA

Fred Hussey and mother of Evanson spent the week end with Mrs. and Mrs. R. E. Hussey.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Meacham entertained relatives from Wisconsin over the week end.

The Ladies' Aid will hold its regular business meeting and election of officers with Mrs. Fred Hamlin on Wednesday, Oct. 4. Let us have a full attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Drom of Antioch spent Saturday with Mrs. Richards and Belle.

Albert Kappla and George McClellan, in company with other town clerks and highway commissioners attended the State Fair at Springfield a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schlimburg and daughter of Highland Park, and Mr. and Mrs. George Feek of Evanston spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Thayer.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hole and daughter of Lexington, Ky., spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hamlin.

Services at the "Church on the Hill" will be "Rally Day" services for both Sunday School and Church, and everyone is urged to make a special effort to attend. Last Sunday was "Promotion Day" in Sunday School, and we hope to start the new classes with a boost. In the right direction, Bring your dinner and join the others in the social dinner hour. An afternoon service will be held instead of an evening service. This will be the last Sunday that Mr. and Mrs. McCloskey can be with us, so let us make it a real "Rally Day."

C. W. Corson transacted business at the country seat Saturday.

Everett Culver, who underwent an operation at the McAllister hospital in Waukegan, is doing nicely.

Mrs. Alice Phalen of Kenosha spent from Friday till Monday evening with the Hamlin family.

Miss Laura Carpenter of Chicago is spending the week with Mrs. S. M. Sherwood.

Mrs. Alice Howard spent a few days last week with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Potter spent Sunday afternoon with Earl Potter and family at Hubbard Woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Walker, Jr., are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son at the Lake County hospital last week, Tuesday, Sept. 19.

Mrs. Frances Tweed spent the week end with Libertyville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Manzer were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wright at Drue's Lake on Sunday.

Mrs. Flora Gooding and children of Grayslake spent Sunday with her parents here.

WILMOT

Mr. and Mr. W. Volbrecht entertained Mr. and Mrs. H. Spear of Sharon and Mr. and Mrs. D. Oxtoby of Spring Grove and Mrs. J. Metley at a dinner Sunday.

Miss Frances Tweed spent the week end with Libertyville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Manzer were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wright at Drue's Lake on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McCellian during the last week were Mrs. Holmes and daughter, Neva. Mrs. Simpson of Genoa, Mrs. O. Bauman, Twin Lakes, Mr. and Mrs. Schmalfield and daughters and Grace Dunkirk of Kansas City.

Mrs. F. Kruckman, Ruth and Aileen Morgan spent Saturday in Kenosha.

Mrs. J. Shibley of Antioch and Mrs. H. Benedict of Powers Lake were entertained by Mrs. G. Whitchell the last week.

Mrs. H. Hund and Mrs. Anna Maden of Detroit motored to Wilmot just for the fair. They left for Detroit Wednesday after spending a few days with relatives and friends.

The third annual fair of the West Kenosha County Fair association, held at the Wilmot school park three days of the past week was highly successful and exceptionally well attended.

U. F. H. School Notes

There was much rivalry between the various classes in decorating their seats. The juniors were awarded first prize, the seniors, second, and the freshmen third.

The students of the U. F. H. school appreciate greatly the efforts put forth by the women of the community for the benefit of the gymnasium.

A number of new students have registered recently. The total enrollment now is 78, of which number 31 are freshmen.

Anne Murphy has withdrawn from school.

Pearl Vollbrecht visited school on Tuesday.

The Latin books arrived Monday and the study of Latin has now begun in earnest.

Arthur Flegel has returned to school after a week's absence.

The piano has been rehasted in the main room, and from now on classes will march to music.

Couldn't Pronounce "R."

The letter "r" was the one which Demosthenes could not pronounce. This peculiarity was also true of Aristotle.

Nature Pointed Way to Man.

Electricians coil wires to make them elastic. Wild uncultured colts their tendons for the same purpose thousands of years before electricity was thought of.

New Line of Phonographs

BERNICE

By JANE JORDAN

(G. 1912, by Wedge's Newspaper Photo.)

Gordon hated the name of Bernice. He had had a reason. Back in the impressionable days of infancy, Gordon had known a Bernice, a mischievous, spite-enjoying playmate who knew how to make him wince in painful embarrassment, in the presence of grownups, and, who later, defeated him shamefully in athletic games.

"When I'm dead," she told him with great satisfaction, "I'll come back and haunt you."

Her gipsy-black eyes had shone delightedly over his own wide-set ter.

Gordon, leaning back in a Pullman chair, fancied that Bernice was not dead. Only the good are said to die young; he thought it likely that the persistent and energetic young woman was now making some sublimous husband's life miserable. So, Gordon told himself, as he slept to pick up the card before him, which had recalled unpleasant memories. "Bernice" was written on this card in neat script.

The detested name at least was bound to haunt him. Quizzically he turned the card over in his hand, then bent to offer it to a young woman in the chair in front.

"Not mine," she answered coldly. Gordon laid the card on the window sill.

Back there in the office his nerves had been worn to edge; he anticipated enjoyably the long drive to the inn, and gratefully he drew in the fragrance of the pines, as they drove through the lim gardens.

He had donned his white flannels and was crossing the lawn later, when a second white card attracted his attention. He had determined to pass so trifling an object by when he turned again to pick up the small square "Bernice" he read, with this time the added name of Barton. Then this person was not his despised playmate of old. Well, there was relief in that; he would not be brought up forcibly to face her in the social scene.

A very beautiful girl sat watching the temple players. She glanced up absently at Gordon then resumed her interest in the game. Gordon was entranced. Palmer came up to him amusively.

"Bewitched Gordon?" he asked, and sat down. "Bernice is a good looker. I'll admit; but you have been sitting here without blinking, your gaze fastened on her features for the last half hour. It was funny. I've been watching you."

"Bernice!" muttered Gordon, "Oh, come on away," he added disgustedly, but meeting with the beauty who thereafter filled his thoughts was unavoidable.

When he passed the fair Bernice one day in the road where she stood perplexedly beside her stalled motor car, he was too to offer assistance.

"Where to Store Coal."

Coal, when stored in a dry, airy place, will burn much better, and with much less waste, than it placed in a close, poorly ventilated cellar.

Excellent Advice.

The best advice handed out in a long time is, "So live that you won't have to lie. It kept out of the papers."

—Bridgeport Post.

The anxious moment! You hope it won't fall.

Is it done? Will it be good?

We know it will be good if you used ANTIQUE BEST FLOUR.

It will be good because ANTIQUE BEST

FLOUR is good. It is made from the best of wheat, in a clean, sanitary mill, and in a scientific manner.

When you use ANTIQUE BEST FLOUR your baking results are assured.

Remember, bakers can be no better than the